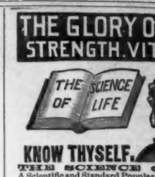
THE GLORY OF MAN STRENGTH. VITALITY.



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AUBURN DRUG & CHEMICAL CO. PIX LIQUIDA COMPOUND. GOOD FOR CHILDREN. GOOD FOR OLD OR YOUNG. VERY BEST. LOOKING THROUGH THIS YOU WILL AT ONCE DISCOVER THE OBJECT I.E. TO CALL YOUR ATTENTION TO THE FACT THAT PIX LIQUIDA IS THE BEST COUGH CURE. PURELY VEGETABLE. TASTES PLEASANT.

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American Farm Law.

A work that every Farmer, Business Man, Board of Select Men, Town Clerk, Justice of the Peace and Trial Justice in the State should have. Compiled in the simplest manner by HENRY AUSTIN, Esq., of Boston, Mass., member of the Suffolk Bar. Second edition, 336 pages. A limited number of copies of this useful work for sale at the office of the *Maine Farmer*. Sent by mail postpaid to any address for **TWO DOLLARS** per copy. This work is highly recommended by the Press throughout the country. We take pleasure in recommending it to our subscribers, and to all others in need of such a work.

BADGER & MANLEY,
Prop'r Maine Farmer, Augusta.

Feb. 1, 1888. 12tf

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One 65 acre farm, 4 miles from Kennebec bridge, in Augusta; young orchard of 100 trees; well watered, wooded, good buildings and excellent land. Price $2000.

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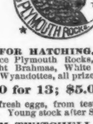
One 140 acre farm in Vassalboro, 9 miles from Augusta; good buildings; large orchard of 300 trees; orchard of engrafted fruit, well watered and wooded, two sets of buildings in excellent repair; cuts 50 tons of hay. Price $2000.

One 275 acre place in Somerville, 15 miles from Augusta; good land, large fruit orchard and timber, well watered, two sets of buildings in fair repair Price $1400.

Also a number of other places varying in price from $500 to $4000.

Also a large number of houses and lots of land in Augusta, varying in price from $400 to $4000. Apply to

E. W. WHITEHOUSE, Atty., P. O. Box 38.
April 27, 1887. 24tf Augusta, Me



EGGS FOR HATCHING, from large and choice Plymouth Rocks, White Plymouth Rocks, Light Brahmas, White Leghorns, Pekin Ducks, and Wyandottes, all prize winning stock.

$2.00 for 13; $5.00 for 40.

None but fresh eggs, from tested stock, sent to purchasers. Young stock after September 1st.

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Surplus, $350,000.

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Deposits received and placed on interest the first day of every month.

Interest paid or credited in account on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits may be made by law from all sources, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors. 49tf WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1889.*

RUFUS K. STUART, Executor of the last will and testament of JOSEPH A. SNOWLES, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having presented his first account as executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 49

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1889.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of JOSHUA F. TYLER, late of Vassalboro, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*
Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of August, 1889.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of ABIGAIL L. SANFORD, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the first Monday of September next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

Attest: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of ALBERT WORTHING, late of Albion, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

ORLA C. CROSBY. 49*
August 12, 1889.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of ESTHER K. PACKARD, late of Winthrop, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Aug. 12, 1889. 49* J. E. BRAINERD.

THE MAINE FARMER,
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY, BY
BADGER & MANLEY.
OFFICE: WILLIAMS BLOCK, WATER STREET,
Within two doors of the Bridge.

TERMS; $2 Per Annum, in Advance.
FREE OF POSTAGE.

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BADGER & MANLEY, Publishers and Proprietors. "OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN." TERMS: Two Dollars per annum, in Advance.

VOL. LVII. AUGUSTA, MAINE, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1889. No. 42.

Fairs to Occur.

Androscoggin County Agricultural Society—At Livermore Falls, in September, 3rd, 4th and 5th.
Androscoggin Valley Agricultural Society—At Canton Driving Park, Sept. 24th, 25th, and 26th.
Aroostook, Houlton, Sept. 25th and 26th.
Andover—at Andover, Sept. 18th, 19th.
Buxton and Hollis—Sept. 10th, 11th and 12th.
Central Grange—at Augusta, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Cumberland Farmers' Club—at Cumberland Centre —Sept. 25th and 26th.
Cumberland County—at Gorham, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
East Somerset—at Hartland, Sept. 18th and 19th.
Eastern Maine State Fair Association—At Bangor, Sept. 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th.
East Oxford Agricultural Society—At October 8th, 9th and 10th.
East Eddington, East Eddington, Oct. 2d and 3d.
Franklin County Agricultural Society—At Franklin Park, Farmington, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Gray Park Association—At Gray Corner, Aug. 27th, 28th and 29th.
Kennebec County—at Readfield, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Knox, Camden, Sept. 18th, 19th, 20th and 21st.
Lincoln County Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Damariscotta Driving Park, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 4th.
Maine State Agricultural Society, and Maine State Pomological Society—At Lewiston, Sept. 10th, 11th, 12th and 13th.
North Franklin, Phillips, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
North Washington Agricultural Society—At Lakeside Park, Princeton, Sept. 24th and 25th.
North Aroostook Agricultural and Horticultural Society—At Fort Fairfield, Sept. 3rd, 4th and 5th.
Knox, Naples, Sept. 4th.
Kennebec—at Waterville, Oct. 1st and 2nd.
North Penobscot—Sept. 24th and 25th.
Oxford Valley Fair—Cornish, Sept. 3d-6th.
Oxford, Norway and So. Paris, Oct. 1st, 2nd, and 3d.
Oxford West, Fryeburg, Oct 8th, 9th and 10th.
Orrington Agricultural society—At Orrington, Sept. 25th, 26th and 27th.
Penobscot Co Central—At Foxcroft, Oct. 1st, 2d and 3d.
Sanford Agricultural and Mechanical Association—At Oak Grove Park, Sanford, Oct. 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th.
Sagadahoc Agricultural and Horticultural Society —At Topsham, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
Somerset County, Oct. 1st, 2nd and 3rd.
Skowhegan and Acton, Skowhegan, Oct. 8th, 9th and 10th.
Sagadoc and Cape Elizabeth—Oct. 8th.
Union Agricultural Society—at Ellsworth, Sept. 18th, 19th and 20th.
Waldo County—Sept. 24th and 25th.
West Somerset—at North Anson, Sept. 1st, 2nd and 3d.
West Washington Agricultural Society—At Cherryfield, Sept. 25th and 26th.
West Penobscot Agricultural Society—At Exeter, Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.
Washington Centre, Machias, Sept. 18th and 19th.
Waldo and Penobscot, Monroe, Sept. 24th and 25th.
York County Agricultural Society—At Saco, Sept. 17th, 18th and 20th.
York Co., Horse Breeders', Ossipee Valley, Aug. 26th, 27th and 28th.
York County Agricultural Society—At Saco, Sept. 17th, 18th and 20th.

Strain and set the milk as soon as practicable after being drawn from the cow. If allowed to cool down standing around in the pail less cream will rise to the surface. This has been proved over and over again.

In addition to the regular premiums offered at the Bangor fair on butter, Morse & Co., the well known table and dairy salt manufacturers of that city, add liberal prizes to the successful competitors. The two make up awards well worth the winning.

Three-fourths of the exportations from the United States are the products of agriculture. And this is only what is left after the wants of our own sixty millions are supplied. Who can say that this industry is not worthy of a representation in the cabinet.

Fall calves are the best for raising if to be brought up by hand. There is plenty of time in winter to attend regularly to their wants, and the six to eight months at the barn before the grass grows in spring, advances them to an age and condition when they will go to pasture and thrive on grass alone.

Our esteemed correspondent at Farmington, touches up an important matter in another column in calling attention to industrial exercises at the fairs. This is a feature that in recent years has been altogether too much overlooked, and in the transition evidently now going on it may rightfully assume an important place.

It is to be regretted that the Eastern State Fair occurs the same week as the New England Fair at Worcester, Mass. Several of our leading farmers are regular exhibitors at the New England Fair, and of course for this reason will not be found at Bangor next week. It would seem there are weeks enough during the autumn so that the great fairs, at least, need not conflict in dates.

For fruit trees try fine ground bone and ashes, or muriate of potash, if ashes are not available. The common prepared super-phosphates of the market are too forcing in their effects, unless applied a little at a time and often, which makes the application expensive. Ground bone and ashes both act slowly, and will continue their effects for several years. Barn manure is all right for fruit trees as everywhere else, but there are few farmers who have plenty of this to spare for the orchard.

Hon. John D. Lyman of New Hampshire, one of the best authorities on forestry, says that the best time to cut timber for durability is at the period when it is in full foliage in mid summer. When felled at this time and left with limbs and foliage on it will season quickly, will not rot, and the worms will not touch it. An observing old countryman of our acquaintance always felled his year's stock of wood at this season of the year for the reason that it seasoned so quickly and completely.

Among scientific workers in agriculture under modern methods, no one is better known or better entitled to the confidence of the intelligent farming public than Prof. I. P. Roberts of Cornell University. In his science and practice combine to give just those qualifications which enable him to reach the wants of students in agriculture whether in the class room or on the farm. Prof. Roberts was born at East Varick, Seneca county, New York, July 31, 1838. After a district school course of his education up to sixteen years of age, and three years in the Seneca Falls Academy, and two winters of private instruction under a Yale graduate was the measure of his school education for the duties of life, but not the measure of his training for the high position of usefulness he has for many years been so ably filling. From 1856 to 1870 he was either a farmer or builder, or both, as circumstances dictated, and in these years, by contact with practical affairs on the farm and elsewhere, added those qualifications which have since enabled him to so fully and ably comprehend and meet the wants of those for whom he has been called upon to labor. In 1870 his well developed capabilities attracted the attention of Iowa's Agricultural College, and he was invited to take charge of its agricultural class. In the following year he was made Professor of Agriculture, which position he filled till 1874, when he was called to fill the same position at Cornell. Here he has put in fifteen years of as valuable work as has been rendered to the cause of progressive agriculture during the time. Last year he was made Dean of the Agricultural College, and on the establishment of the Cornell agricultural experiment station under the United States law was made its Director, which position he still holds. As a scientist others may have delved deeper and worked finer, but none have better filled the demands of advancing agriculture.

The Farmer at the Fairs.

The *Maine Farmer* will be represented at the Eastern State Fair next week, with its entire editorial staff prepared to give a "full, faithful and accurate" account of every feature of the exhibition to its readers. Ample force has been secured to attend to every department in detail. The headquarters will be at its conspicuous office located near the main entrance, which will be open during each day, and where its many friends in attendance at the Fair are invited to call. All will be made welcome. Also at the Maine State Fair, the week following, the *Farmer* will be represented by the same force, and will be fully prepared to give its readers a correct idea of this great exhibition as a whole. It has justly won conceded in past years that no other paper has approached the *Farmer* in the fullness and accuracy of its reports of these fairs, or in the readable and consecutive order in which they have been prepared and presented to the readers. This merit can only be reached by experienced men who have a clear knowledge of the work in hand. Better reports than before can hardly be promised, but no efforts will be spared to fully maintain the reputation earned by the labor and expense put into the work in past years. In going to these fairs the *Farmer* is the organ of no organization, clique or ring, the champion of no special breed or family, the mouth-piece for no individual exhibitor. It stands on its own ground, and will commend merit when it finds it, condemn errors where they are made, aid the managements when right, criticise if wrong, and at all times labor for the promotion of the agriculture of the State.

Getting Ready.

The officers of the State Agricultural Society are hard at work perfecting the arrangements for the great fair to come off at Lewiston week after next. They seem fully determined that every effort shall be made to have all things in readiness, so far as human foresight can do it, when the time comes for the fair to open. Their long experience, and their faithfulness to duty enable them to arrange the work with a good degree of system and order.

The fixtures on the park are all sufficient and in full readiness, without any outlay further than the application of whitewash to the stables and pens to give them a fresh and clean appearance. No special change in the arrangement of the fair is contemplated. As usual trustee Libby has charge of cattle, sheep and swine.

Mr. Gerald, the new member of the board, takes charge of the exhibition of horses and the races. His experience in so successfully running his own track at Fairfield is of great value in this department.

Mr. Brackett, in charge of halls, makes some changes in the arrangements in his department. The whole upper floor is to be given to the Pomological Society for their exhibition of fruits and flowers. The objectionable features which formerly have found places in the hall will be rigidly ruled out and their places taken by home manufactures and productions.

The hall for the evening meetings will be furnished with a full supply of seats, and, by the way, these meetings are attracting wide attention, and are proving one of the most acceptable features of the fair. Monday evening is to be filled by the State Society, subject for consideration, "Management of Fairs," to be opened by D. W. Campbell, proprietor of Cherryfield Park, on which the West Washington Agricultural Society hold their exhibitions.

Tuesday evening is given to the Board of Agriculture, subject for discussion, "Advantages of Specialties in Farming," to be opened by President Ellis, and followed by Messrs. Shaw, McKeen, Blossom and others.

Wednesday evening the Pomological Society is to furnish the programme: The exercises will consist of an address by President Pope, and report of committee on new fruits. Other speakers are expected, but cannot be announced at this time.

Thursday, at 11 A. M., Col. J. H. Brigham of Ohio, Master of National Grange, will give an address from the grand stand, with free seats. The State Grange, with State Master Robie in charge, will hold a meeting in the evening, at which Sister Helen A. Cousins will give an address on the subject, "What the Grange has done for Woman," and Bro. W. J. Corthell on the subject, "What the Grange has done for Man." Other speakers will address the meeting, and good music will be furnished. Any and all present at the fair are invited to attend these meetings.

Should the weather favor, there is every indication that the coming exhibition will in all respects be a repetition of the grand success which has characterized our State Fairs in the past. The public are interested in it, and can surely be depended upon for their part.

The Grange at the Fairs.

The importance of the Grange and the merit of the work it is endeavoring to perform are being recognized by managers of agricultural exhibitions. The New England Society always has an eye open to the main chance, and is giving the Grange a large measure of attention in its preparation for their coming fair. The local management has placed at the disposal of the Grange a large tent for headquarters during the fair, and request that the address of the president be delivered in it at the opening. Wednesday, Thursday and Friday Grange meetings are to be held at this headquarters from 11 to 12 A. M., at which there will be short addresses by prominent men of the order and others identified with agricultural affairs, with music and singing. Masters of State Granges throughout New England have been invited to be present. The Worcester Grange is co-operating with the managers to make this an attractive attachment to the fair. Our State Fair managers are showing their appreciation of the order and have set apart Thursday as "Grange Day," with an address from the grand stand, with free seats, at 11 o'clock, a feature never before admitted to the fair. The public hall in the exhibition building, at which the evening meetings are to be held, ought to be filled up and decorated for a headquarters during the day, with a reception committee from the Androscoggin Pomona Grange present to receive members in attendance from abroad. Is it too late for Androscoggin to move in the matter? Liberal premiums are offered both at Worcester and Lewiston for Grange exhibits, and every facility is afforded those who may contribute. No doubt these collections will be an attraction at both fairs. Members of the order in return for these friendly advances should show their full appreciation by coming forward with their exhibits and by attendance in large numbers.

How to Make Prize Butter.

The party who takes a prize on butter at the fairs this fall, provided competent judges are employed, will have to *feed for it*. Flavor is the leading distinguishing characteristic which governs the awards, hence no matter how perfect the sample may be in other respects, if the flavor is not right it cannot win. It is not a qualification that there is no bad flavor about a sample; there must be a positive character to it, and it must be such as is recognized as of merit. This comes from the feed, and cannot be secured from any other source. Hence the feed of the cow is of first importance. Good second-crop clover, pretty well advanced in maturity, is the best forage fodder for the highest standard of flavor in butter, and to this may be added a light feed of corn meal. If the clover is too immature or green, the flavor resulting will be an extreme that is objectionable. Bright, clean, mature corn fodder is a good substitute, and well cured, early cut hay grown on dry land will be found excellent for the purpose.

It need not be expected, however, that flavor alone will win. The firmness, texture or grain, and even the color, must be up to a high standard in order for the butter to take high rank. We once knew a sample of butter to fail, and rightly, too, on account of being a shade under color, when in every other respect it was up to the highest mark. It makes no difference whether naturally colored or artificially. Saltness is purely an artificial condition, entirely at the pleasure of the maker, yet judges always give this a measure of control. Exhibition butter should be salted about a half ounce to the pound. This is less than the general market calls for, but it passes better in tasting for merit when lightly salted. Liberal premiums are offered for butter at both the Eastern Maine and State Fairs, and the arrangements for caring for it while on exhibition are all that can be desired. There should be an extensive exhibition. Creameries will find these fairs a good place to advertise their make.

Look to the Calves.

Calves should be kept growing without interruption from the time they are taken from the cow till they arrive to an age of usefulness. It is easy enough securing this continuous thrift when the owner gives proper attention. But there is much bad management with calves at this season of the year. If confined to the pasture where they have run during the summer, without additional food, they are sure to grow thin in flesh, and lose ground when they ought to be growing right along. On the other hand, if turned into a run of extremely fresh grass, they are quite liable to scour, and many times this difficulty will follow so long as the grass lasts. Later on they are left out exposed to the cold storms and frosty nights of late autumn, and compelled to live as best they are able on only frosted grass. As a result of all this, they come to winter quarters reduced in condition, and actually less in weight than at a time two or three months previous.

Now, what has been gained from the feed they have consumed during the time and from the time that has passed without gain? This has all been lost, and more than lost, for it will take time and good feed to turn the tide, and start them again into thrift. A good practice is to house them nights, and give extra feed of some kind. We have secured very satisfactory results from a feed of good hay each night at the barn. Of course more rapid growth can be made by adding wheat bran, crushed oats or linseed meal. At any rate, they should be kept thriftily growing, and to do it must have something good to eat beside what they can get in pasture at this season of the year.

Dairy Schools.

The *Farmer* is already on record in advocacy of dairy schools and itinerant dairy instruction, and realizes fully the great need in this State, as elsewhere, of a better knowledge of the business of dairying in all its departments, from the cow to the consumer. The following communication upon the subject was written by the Secretary of the Vermont Dairymen's Association for the *New Hampshire Mirror*:

"The English lecturer, speaking of the future of dairying, says those who are acquainted with the subject will agree in saying that we are only touching the fringe of the knowledge and science of dairying at present, and that there are many inventions and discoveries yet left for our sons and future generations to make; all of which no man, who has witnessed the wonderful progress made in the past few years, will care to question. Mr. A. W. Cheever says in the New England *Farmer* of July 6, that, "After forty years' experience in the dairy room summer and winter, I do not often trust myself to say that I know anything, practically, about dairy matters, for the things absolutely known, about milk and butter, bear a small comparison to the things that are not known." In considering the present status of dairy knowledge, we are told in the *Mirror and Farmer* of June 27th, that "If people are willing to pay for instruction in the art of straining milk into a can and setting it into the water there are places enough where they could get it, and the managers of butter and cheese factories would be glad for a small compensation to show their methods and instruct all comers provided they keep out of the way." This is a slur upon the business which I am sorry to see in print.

Col. F. D. Curtis at the last annual meeting of the New York Dairymen's Association said: "We have always had an idea that Europe is a slow country, and that we in America are far ahead in all enterprises in our civilization and in our agricultural work and development; but let me say to you, that there is no country in Europe so poor or so small at the present time, but they have not gone further than we have in dairy instructions; and it shows a high order in statesmanship in affording the means for that instruction. The rulers in many of those small countries saw that their people were poor; they saw that the products of the farm were small, and the income of the workers of the land was little, and that the reason was because of the lack of knowledge, and that it commanded a low price in foreign markets, and so in their wisdom they devised the idea of instructing the people, and the result reached, as we know, that, for instance, the small district of Denmark and Sweden sold in Great Britain at the top of the market; and it has all been brought about by this system of dairy instruction. The same thing in dairy schools in Germany, and their instruction is practically free. In Denmark, pupils remain for periods of from six months to two years, and pay small fees of from $5 to $25 a term. Sells from $50 to $100 and on the farm as hired servants. In Sweden the government pays every year thirty-two girls £8 6s. for learning butter and cheese making, and sends them to farms where their work is inspected by government traveling teachers. Sweden appropriates $25,000 annually for the support of this dairy instruction."

We are now paying many thousands of dollars each year for fancy foreign cheese which we have not the skill to produce, but we have the material and should be able to supply ourselves at a large profit. True, our experiment stations and some agricultural colleges are doing a great and good work, but there is still a legitimate field for the dairy school. We in New England should be no less alive to our interests in this direction than are the people of New York and Vermont.

E. L. BASS,
Sec. Vt. Dairymen's Ass'n, W. Randolph, Vt.

A Study of Hay.

The Illinois agricultural experiment station publishes a bulletin of its experiments with hay, which we condense for the benefit of the readers of the *Farmer*. Anything that will add to gaining a better knowledge of the feeding value of this great crop of the country is of the greatest importance in any State where grass is grown, and nowhere more than in the State of Maine where the crop of hay exceeds in value the aggregate of all the other crops produced:

"The day when each grass or clover was cut, a sample of the green substance was taken and the percentage of water in it ascertained. Everything known about each green substance per acre was easily computed. There was from 53.31 to 67.25 per cent. of water in the grasses, and from 68.13 to 75.05 per cent. of water in the clovers. The clovers contained about ten per cent. more water than the grasses. The per cent. of water decreased in each instance with the growth of the plant. In every case the green plant contained over one-half its weight of water.

The yield per acre of green substance varied in the grasses from three and one-half tons to four and three-fifths tons, and the clovers from four and two-fifths to seven and three-fourths tons. The grasses lost while curing, from one and three-fourths to two and three-fifths tons.

An analysis of the results from the experiments shows that while there are marked exceptions, there is, in general, a decrease in the per cents. of water, crude ash, crude fat, and crude protein, and an increase in the per cent. of crude fibre, and nitrogen-free extract as the plant matures during the time within which it is at all applicable to harvest the crop for hay. The increase of the non-nitrogenous over the nitrogenous portions has such few exceptions that they may be attributed to accidental variations of sampling. The decrease in the per cent. of fat is quite general, but there are marked exceptions.

An increase in the per cent. of crude ash is often accompanied by a decrease in crude fibre. Unusual variations in the percentage of crude ash may occur through an accumulation of dirt from various causes on the exterior of the plants, and these will change the relative proportion of the other substances. The increase in the per cent. of nitrogen-free extract is fairly general. The decrease of the crude protein and the increase of the crude fibre is more rapid in the clovers than in the grasses.

The increase of yield of the grasses from the period of full bloom until seeds are formed is appreciable. There is an increase of all the food nutrients, but the increase is most marked in the crude fibre and nitrogen-free extract. With timothy, orchard grass, and meadow fescue, there was, according to the experiments at this Station, an increase of six hundred pounds of water-free substance, or an average increase of one-fourth their weight, from the full bloom until the seeds were formed. With the clovers there was a decrease of yield after the period of full bloom (when about one-half the heads are in full bloom). There was a decrease in all the nutrients, with the exception of crude fibre, in which there is sometimes an appreciable increase. Last season medium and mammoth red clovers decreased about 375 pounds, a decrease of one-ninth from the period of full bloom, until three-fourths of the heads were dead, the greater decrease occurring in the mammoth clover. Since part, at least, of the decrease is due to the loss of the leaves and finer parts, as the plant ripens and is handled in harvesting, the loss would be greater, probably, in ordinary practice than in this experiment, as the care taken in handling while harvesting is usually less than was taken here.

Plant for Name.

Mr. Henry Norcross of this city, brought a specimen plant to this office for identification. He says his fields are infested with it, and that it is killing out the grass far and near. We forwarded the sample to Prof. Harvey, botanist at the experiment station, who kindly forwarded the following to the *Farmer:*

The plant you enclose for determination belongs to the sunflower family (*Compositae*), and is called by botanists, *Leontodon autumnale Linn.* Its common name is Fall Dandelion. The latin name means the *Liontooth that blooms in the autumn.* The leaves are incised, suggesting the name of liontooth. The plant is a native of Europe, but is thoroughly naturalized in the United States, and quite widely spread. It is especially plentiful in New England, and a bad weed. It is somewhat tenacious and a perennial, it is hard to exterminate. It grows under the most unfavorable circumstances, and will replace the grasses in meadows. Should it become too abundant, there is no way to destroy it excepting cultivation in some hoed crop until it disappears. The plants about roadsides, edges of fields and lawns, should be pulled by the roots, or they can be cut close with the mowing. In this region it is abundant along the roadsides, and is increasing. Occasionally a field is noticed nearly overrun with it. Roadsides are prolific gardens to supply the public grass with an abundance of seeds of the vilest weeds. The town authorities should be directed to exterminate patches of weeds that appear, thus saving the centers of distribution of troublesome pests. F. L. HARVEY,
Orono. Botanist for the Station.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

Intellectual Matters at the Fairs.

The earliest recollection the writer has of an agricultural fair was an occasion in which the literary exercises formed a very conspicuous feature. There was an address and a poem, and after a dinner there was a general speech making. The occasion was one long remembered, and one to which the remembrance always came back after the fair was over. Portions of the address and poem were much enjoyed, and offered much intellectual food for those who listened to them.

Years afterwards the same society, after the exhibition buildings were erected and a trotting park made, the president rode to a village chosen with the orator of the day. They had driven from the scene of interest and found only empty pews. Since that time the society has had no speaking on its own account, either during the fair or at any other time. This is a pity. This is the way it has been in several agricultural societies in Maine, and the decline of the custom, which of itself is a cause of regret, has been accompanied by nothing affording the same exercise of intelligence and healthful moral recreation. It is certainly a cause of regret, for nothing better has taken the place of these exercises in recent years. There are many, however, who have not abandoned their interest in this old-time fair custom. It was a long time before the officers of our State Fair were willing to accede to the request to institute for other agricultural organizations to hold public meetings in during the fair. Last year a portion of one wing, something less than $200 for the use, was set apart for these meetings. It was a very great disappointment to the officers of the society, for they little realized in advance that the hall was not half large enough and that many would be obliged to go away. It was always crowded to its full capacity. It is hoped the State Society may give the people a little more space for this purpose this year, and in future years provide a good hall dedicated to this purpose.

The writer received a letter from a gentleman in Aroostook not long since, in which he says, "I was at the State Fair in the fall for the first time in my life, and that I considered best was the evening meetings." Others have borne testimony of their appreciation of these meetings, and it is a pleasure to know that the large and able meetings this year in place of three last year, the State Society itself occupying the first evening.

For several years past I have occupied with others a cottage in the grove. There has never been any rowdyism among the campers, but they have usually been noisy during the night and many have been kept awake by the shouting. Last year there was a most notable change in this respect, and the crowd of people had an opportunity to attend the meetings in the hall which were glad to improve it. There was a grand chance, and instead of making night hideous among the campers, they were filled with appreciative listeners to the speakers in the hall. When they returned to their camps the people quietly retired, and all enjoyed a season of refreshing sleep. The influence of these evening meetings this change is largely due. This year the evening meetings promise to be of greater importance than last year. Other organizations have expressed a desire to have evening. If a new hall can be built, provided, some of our numerous agricultural organizations could be holding meetings all this time. And why not make the most of ideas in reference to intellectual improvement? The exhibition of stock and farm products, the horse trots and other recreations are all well enough in their places, but they are not all of Maine agriculture. Let us have more of the handshaking among our farmers on these occasions, but let us remember that there is equal appreciation of ideas in the presented to our consideration by thoroughbred agriculturists. There are many local agricultural societies in our State, most of which are well filled by this class, but there have not abandoned the good old custom of an agricultural address. Would it not be better for the community if others did the same? There is a broad field here for intelligent effort. Many regret the prominence given to the races, but let them show equal enthusiasm for the moral and intellectual features, and we may hope to see their interest feature given prominence at all our fairs. D. H. KNOWLTON.
Farmington.

For the Maine Farmer.

Piscataquis Farm Notes.

G. F. Dunham has one of the largest and most productive farms in Foxcroft. This well known farm is pleasantly located 1¼ miles north of the village, and contains 185 acres of land. Mr. Dunham has the good fortune of associating one of his sons with him in managing the farm. The usual number of cows is kept, which is from 15 to 18. Durhams and their grades are kept for stock raising, also for dairy purposes. They have also grade Jerseys, kept more especially for their dairy qualities. Mr. Dunham has no hesitation in pronouncing the Jersey superior to other breeds for the dairy. In the past considerable has been done in feeding steers, but the low prices leave no margin of profit, and this branch has been nearly discontinued. The farm has 36 head of neat stock, and carries from 60 to 100 sheep, the latter not particularly. Mr. Dunham has made quite a specialty of growing pork, from 1½ to 2 tons being fattened each year. There are good orchards of grafted fruit, and in productive years several hundred barrels are harvested. There are but few, if any, more productive farms in Piscataquis county, or more intelligently managed than this farm of the Messrs. Dunham.

W. H. Chandler has a productive farm, and has recently erected new and remodelled his old farm buildings. Mr. Chandler carries a nice stock of Shorthorns, and is a successful breeder of this superior breed of beef and working cattle.

H. L. Parsons is engaged in farming on a good farm. He has several nice colts that he enjoys showing to his friends.

S. C. Greeley has a farm in which he may well take pride. It is located one-half mile north of the thriving village of Foxcroft. When Mr. Greeley purchased this farm it was very much less productive than now. By the application of intelligent labor his productive fields fill his barns to fullness. Mr. Greeley has purchased and used ashes quite largely, and considers them a very valuable fertilizer. He has been for several years breeding Holstein stock, having purchased several animals from noted herds in Massachusetts. He thinks quite favorably of the Holsteins, saying that the quality of milk is just about the same as that of the Durhams, while the quantity is much larger. From his dairy of 8 to 10 cows cheese is made in the warm months, and cream is furnished to the Foxcroft creamery the balance of the year. Central Grange recently, by invitation, held a field meeting at the pleasant farm home of the Greeleys, and the day being the anniversary of Bro. and Sister Greeley's 25 years of married life, the occasion was rendered more pleasant in the gifting of choice presents from the Grange and friends to our esteemed Worthy Master and his estimable wife.

Whoever would like to see what vim and energy can accomplish, would do well to call at the home of James Plummer, South Dover. Here, upon a run down farm cutting 15 tons of hay, labor and skill in a few years has made the exhausted fields yield 65 tons of hay. Old buildings and new have been remodelled and built, and unsightly fences and extensive farm buildings ornament the place. All this has been accomplished by energy and labor, and business capacity, and shows what can be accomplished even on our run down farms. Mr. Plummer and son are selling quite extensively farm machinery in connection with their farming. They have sold the Buckeye mower for several years, and find a larger demand for this, the king of mowers, each season.

Few more pleasant and more neatly kept farms are seen than that of Warren Bridges and son at Dover-Foxcroft. Mr. Bridges began life like many other farm boys, with a willing pair of hands united with an intelligent mind, the best capital in the start of life. He has builded up a nice home, erected his buildings, improved most of his land, and in all of his labors has been eminently successful. No better example of what industry, energy and perseverance can accomplish could be seen than this farm home of the Bridges.

C. F. Kinney of Sangerville, is one of the farm boys who have elected to stay on the old farm. He proposes to try and make his mark and pile, in breeding and growing valuable colts. To accomplish this he is diligently studying the question, as he is intelligent enough to understand that success must be the result of intelligent plans and well directed efforts, and not by any haphazard or chance. H. L. LELAND.

Editor Farmer: I have a piece of fertile intervale grass land, and in it is a half-acre piece, half covered with Aaron's rod. I would like to know how to eradicate it. I have got the only remedy ever heard for it. It will grow just as well after being sewed from the stalk as before. Can witchgrass be eradicated? If you can advise please do so and help

Caribou. A SUBSCRIBER

Editor Maine Farmer: I wish to know if mercury in hay is injurious to cattle? Please inform me through the columns of your paper and oblige A READER.

Horse Department.

Mr. Nelson says he would like to make five races in 1889, open to any breeder in Maine, for colts that he now owns, to be one, two, three, four, or five-year-olds, for from $100 to $1000 each. Here's a good opportunity to try titles and prove merit.

Mr. George M. Poole of Foxcroft, has a yearling colt sired by Nelson, which was worked at the Piscataquis Central track at Dover, lately, and paced a quarter in 48 seconds. Mr. E. T. Monroe, who was holding the lines over him, then offered Mr. Poole $500 for the animal.

Androscoggin county is to have additional breeding opportunities in the larger classes, for Mr. Clifford of Auburn has just purchased the very fine black Percheron stallion Prince, of Mr. Thomas Daggett of Foxcroft. The colt is a grand good one, and farmers wishing this stock should examine him carefully.

Among the choice horses to be seen at the Eastern State Fair will be the stud or horses from Maple Grove Stock Farm, Auburn, Messrs. B. F. & F. H. Briggs proprietors. Perhaps in the list not one will attract more interest than the two year old stallion Palm, 3.12 as a yearling, who is barred in the Maine colt stakes because of his speed last year. At Bangor he will show what he can do in the races.

At St. Louis, Mo., recently, the thoroughbred horses were a grand and striking a fence, a rail sixteen feet long and six inches thick cut away her right shoulder, passed through the abdomen, and came out under the left hip. The whole sixteen feet of rail passed through her and dropped behind as she wheeled on the track. She walked tw

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, August 29, 1889.

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Collectors' Notices.

MR. I. C. LIBBY of Burnham, our cattle reporter, is authorized to receipt for moneys and receive subscriptions for the paper.

MR. C. S. AVERY is now calling upon our subscribers in Somerset county.

MR. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our subscribers in Androscoggin county.

MR. P. W. COLE is now calling upon our subscribers in Waldo County.

MR. H. L. LELAND of East Sangerville, is now calling upon our subscribers in Piscataquis county.

The President has not yet decided whether to call an extra session.

Houlton is just about solid for the new railroad, and the direct line to Aroostook is bound to be built.

A great bargain is offered in the proposed sale of the "Wonder Brook Farm," at Kennebunk. See advertisement.

Governor Burleigh has accepted an invitation to attend the Eastern Maine State Fair, Wednesday, September 4, which will Governor's day.

The people of Androscoggin and Waldo counties are asking the Governor for the appointment of special constables for the enforcement of the liquor law.

The Governor and Council yesterday unanimously granted a pardon to Lorenzo Turner, the Richmond murderer. H. M. Heath, Esq., appeared for Turner.

The gentleman who advertised in our columns for farm help, has been supplied, with quite a number of applications to spare.

Thomas A. Edison must prepare to be called "Count" Edison, as the title is on its way from the King of Italy, together with a special decoration, in the hands of Cavaliere Capello.

Maj. H. A. Shorey of Bridgton, and wife, on Tuesday celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage. We send our congratulations, not being able to accept a kind invitation to be present.

The district assembly Knights of Labor met in Gardiner, Tuesday, their being only fifteen persons in attendance. Reports from the local assemblies show a large falling off in membership through the State of this once powerful organization.

Two hundred and fifty ministers have applied for an army chapiainship, which becomes vacant soon. This indicates that the ministers have an eye on the fat places in this world, while instructing their hearers in the way to the other? Who can blame them?

About fifty thousand veterans of the Grand Army of the Republic are this week holding their annual encampment at Milwaukee, Wis. Gen. Sherman was given an ovation on his arrival. In the grand parade, which took place Tuesday, forty thousand men were in line.

Secretary Rusk does not seem to mind hot weather. He has spent a great deal of time in Washington this summer, and has done a large amount of work, but he is fresh and vigorous. He says the secret of all this lies in the fact that he has always taken good care of himself, and has been very abstemious in the use of alcohol and tobacco.

Last week Eb-Gov. Roble was the object of an assult at Saccarappa from two drunken ruffians, who got into a place where he couldn't defend himself, and struck him over the back. It was an outrageous affair and excited public indignation. The Governor concluded to let the law take its course, and the fellows will be punished accordingly.

Freeman Charles of Mercer, while at work a few days ago, took his vest off and hung it on a stake. A cow came along and chewed the vest partly up, and the pocket book that was in it, containing $12 or more, was entirely consumed. If flavors in milk are produced from food, what will be the effect on this cow? Will is taste of greenbacks?

The sudden death at Veazie of Mr. William Smith, the well known cattle dealer, has caused sincere mourning in his town and vicinity, where he was well known. Sunday Mr. Smith had alighted from his carriage and was nearly ready to enter the Congregationalist church, when in the act of putting a covering on his horse was seen to fall against the fence. Kind friends laid him down, but he was dead.

The committee appointed recently by the local chamber of commerce of San Francisco to investigate the feasibility of laying an ocean telegraph cable from that port to Australia has reported in favor of the project, and estimates the cost of the cable line from San Francisco to New Zealand by the way of Honolulu and Tutuila at $10,000,000. It is urged that the line will be a payinig investment.

There are now in use in the United States more than 5650 central electric stations for light and power. There are 210,000 arc lights and 2,600,000 incandescent lamps. There were 59 electrical railways in operation March last, and 86 roads in process of construction. The increase of capital in electrical investments during 1888 was nearly $70,000,000. These are very significant figures, and they point unmistakably to the course of future inventions and discoveries.

The corn canning season has begun in Maine. The crop will probably be an improvement over last year, but not up to the standard of previous years. The Winterport corn factory started up yesterday morning. The corn is in fine condition. Our correspondent at West Fryeburg writes. "Sweet corn is canning in good condition, cuts well and is of very fine flavor. Farmers seem much pleased with the outlook. There will be more than an average crop, and the quality will be extra."

Charles M. Bailey of Winthrop, the great oil-cloth manufacturer and President of the Maine Line Steamship Company, is credited with being the richest man in Maine, worth ten or fifteen millions. We don't believe any one can accurately compute the wealth of Mr. Bailey. We don't believe Mr. Bailey can do so himself. At any rate, with the help of Divine Providence, he is the author of his own fortune, and distributes it with a lavish hand and an intelligent brain. His beautiful residence in Baileyville is near that of Winthrop's other noted philanthropist, Mrs. Hannah J. Bailey.

Chas. G. Loeber of Boston, has a plan of navigating the air, and thus writes to the *Boston Traveller*: "In my aeronautic system air currents are of no consequence, because easily overcome, if contrary, and distanced, if favorable. The air is abundantly able (more so than the ocean, comparing a square foot of the former to a cube foot of the latter) under certain novel physical conditions of impact, to sustain the heaviest steel ships, freighted with thousands of tons, and to afford the required hold to the impact of any required amount of propelling power, to insure a speed of hundreds of miles per hour—a normal speed of 500 miles per hour I consider entirely practicable. Upon this as yet unknown natural force of the atmosphere is his system for navigating based. And it is true that the physical condition of the air as above indicated, renders it the most perfect medium of transit, namely, in points of safety, speed, economy of power, delight and healthfulness. Indeed, there is no room for doubt that air transit can be rendered even safer than living in one's own house, since the air ship is always beyond the reach of the cyclone, the earthquake and lightning."

IN THE WOODS. We have read somewhere an article on the "uses of a vacation," wherein the writer discusses the various methods of disposing of the hours. Certain we are that we have seen people who have used themselves up while they have been using up the hours of a vacation period. By a series of dissipation the days are fraught with excitement and the nights with disorder. Or, perhaps, leading a butterfly existence at a fashionable resort, the demands of fashion have paled the cheek and enervated the system, and this misnamed vacation has only succeeded in vacating the pocket book. But at the many lakesides and in the quiet Maine wilderness there have come the present season true rest and repose to many tired ones. The forest of pine and spruce and cedar is suggestive of the quiet that pervades most of the grandest works of nature. The lumberman grinds out his delicious smelling pine boards at the mills, but only think how many years ago the tiny seed sent up its first green shoots through the brown forest floor, and welcomed the few rays of sunshine that came to visit it daily through the sombre boughs overhead. It was years before the tree was strong enough for even the smallest of forest birds to find safe footing on its slender twigs; but patiently, as if it knew its mission to warm or protect the people, it gathered strength, growing stronger and taller, holding its myriad slender fingers up towards the sky, bearing the snows of winter in the depths of the dark New England wood, beaten and tossed by storm and rain; at last beginning to whisper that exquisite song which God has given to all his pines throughout the world. Taller and taller it grew, until it was ready to give up its life for the good of others; it is cut down, and hauled to the stream and floated to the mill. This sweet, balsamic air is health-reviving and soul-inspiring. You sit on the mossy mound and look up to the clear heavens through the occasional opening in the trees, and ministered to by bird song and squirrel's chatter, dream of bliss. A little sequestered bower on the bordering lakeside, fanned by gentle zephyrs, overarched by fragrant cedar boughs, is pointed out as the fatal place where two lovers met one Sunday afternoon, and made pledges to each other, through better and through worse while life shall last. Certainly so romantic a spot is highly favorable to such delicate work, and henceforth we may expect all the lakesides of Kennebec county embroidered by hammocks, hung by expectant females in trysting places.

How smooth and glassy the lake in the early morning, or in the quiet of the still evening. Here and there a boat glides, phantom-like, over the unruffled surface, filled with fair ladies and rosy-cheeked children, the stillness broken only by the sound of the muffled oar as it gently moves in the row-lock, or the lonesome cry of the loon, as swan-like it skims the parted waters. A youngster has brought out his cornet, and as the darkness settles down over the face of the lake, the echoes of "Home, sweet Home," or "Down upon the Swanee River," reverberate along the shores and among the islands. Lights shining out from the cottages and camps remind us of the pathetic lines beginning:

"There are lights along the shore that never grow dim."

But the lake is not always the picture of calm and rest. To appreciate how much of an emblem it is of real life, you should see it when it is lashed to fury by the touch of the gale, and the tumultuous storm. Then it is that good sailors take in their surplus sail, and yachts careen until all the occupants suffer a lashing from the infuriated waves. In such a gale as this the sailboat capsized with three venturesome Augusta lads on board, who were saved only because they were expert swimmers. But the careful summer rester takes no such chances as these, but depends chiefly upon white-oak breezes to "bear him o'er the swelling current."

This inland lake we now have in mind is bordered by dense forests, green fields, luxuriant pastures, well cultivated farms, and picturesque villages, certainly a scene of charming loveliness, inviting the best efforts of the artist or poet. It is a typical New England landscape.

"O beautiful hills across the lake
Asleep in sunlight, or awake
To catch the color of the sky
That ilits through every cloud swept by.
How beautiful to see the change
Of sultry haze and storm light strange,
How glorious when the sun is near
That parts the billow from the star!"

From the towers of two churches sound the sweet notes of the Sabbath bell; the shrill whistle of the oil cloth factory and machine shop tells of active industry in the line of manufactures, the farmers afield among their flocks and herds, tell of honest industry. There is not a squalid hut or neglected spot anywhere. It is a perfect picture, framed by sky and lake, of peace, contentment and prosperity, where one may come and rest, "far from the maddening crowd."

These waters are also for practical use. While there are no scriptural hauls of fishes, so that boats are laden to the water's edge and nets broken, many a black bass responds to the fascinating fly of the sportsman, or the kicking frog of the amateur. But fishing for the fun of it (or for real business) requires such a superabundance of patience, that it is not here recommended as the very best exercise for a vacationist, unless he is prepared to fight it out on that fish line, if it takes all summer. The habit of stretching fish stories has become proverbial, and the fish that a man loses from his line and fails to capture, is always the largest one that swims in the lake. "It came up, took the bait splendidly; I let it have full play; but just as I was getting it into the landing net, I lost it. It would weigh certainly six or seven pounds!" We have even known a Doctor of Divinity, who lost a black bass, to have its weight grow upon his hands from the fishing grounds to the wharf, till it attained the weight of a forty-pound salmon. And again, these pure waters are used for drinking purposes. Fed by living springs and uncontaminated water courses, it is no wonder that the city of Gardiner chose it for its water supply. How would the feverstricken people of Chicago, who are just now suffering from almost an epidemic of typhoid fever, turn with gladness to a healthful water supply like this.

So from the balmy air of wood and lake comes health and renewed vigor to those who wisely seek it. Nature imparts to her seeking children just the boon they crave, and from the rich storehouse of her bounty supplies a surplus of vital energy which shall recuperate the brain and strengthen the muscles for the inevitable and pressing battle of life, among those of us who in field, shop or office touch elbows in the struggle.

One of the to be busy towns in Maine is Caratunk Falls on the Kennebec. Here the immense volume of the river pours through a narrow gorge seventy feet in width at the head and sixty at the narrowest spot. Here the river falls one hundred feet within one fourth of a mile, neither of the five falls varying much from twenty feet. This insures a water power, never failing, sufficient for the business of a large city, and wanting only a railroad to provide means of transportation for the manufactured products. This last is being secured by the extension of the Somerset R. R. from North Anson, the bridge of which is to cross the narrowest point above the falls. Already the privilege has been secured, and on one side a large pulp mill is in process of erection, the foundation, 68x118 feet, being already laid. On the opposite shore a paper mill will be built, and the foundation laid for what will yet be a busy town. Outside capital is doing much of this, simply and only because Maine capitalists did not realize the wealth of the opportunity at their very doors.

CAMP BURLEIGH. This is the name of the State's encampment in this city, where the Maine Militia are this week holding the annual muster. The military trains arrived on Monday, the brigades marching on to the fields and taking the places assigned them, active duty beginning at once. Two fine bands furnish music during the encampment. Capt. Wm. M. Dunn has been detailed by the United States government to inspect the camp. He is very much pleased with the camp.

The past week has been remarkable for the downfall of big corporations supposed to be impregnable. So closely are these large concerns tied together that when one goes down others are carried with it. The failure of Brown, Steese & Clark has forced nearly a dozen other large firms to succumb. The business world stands or falls together.

NAVAL PREPARATIONS AND PROSPECTS. Our readers would like to know if any progress is being made in building up the Government's navy. The Bureau of Naval Construction is understood to be at present engaged in working out the details of the plans for the construction of the two large cruisers for the navy which have been authorized, the general plan having been determined upon. The 7500 ton cruiser will be built on the plans of the English armored vessels Warspite and Imperiense. She will have a horse power of 10,000 and must develop a speed of 17 knots an hour. Her length will be 370 feet, and her breadth of beam 63 feet. The 5300 ton cruiser is to be built on a model similar to that of the Reina Regente of the Spanish navy. She will be 318 feet long, with 50 feet breadth of beam. Her horse power will be 10,000 and her speed is calculated at 20 knots an hour. Both these vessels are to be constructed of steel of domestic manufacture. The cost of the larger one, exclusive of armament, will be $3,500,000, and of the smaller one $1,800,000. Proposals will also be opened at the navy department for the construction of three cruisers of 2000 tons each, and two of 8000 tons each. The progress towards an adequate navy may seem to some slow, but it is, on the whole, satisfactory. By the time the much talked of world's fair is held in 1893, we shall doubtless have a very efficient navy. The few original ships, the Atlanta, Boston, Chicago and Dolphin, were constructed under acts passed prior to March, 1885. By a late act two cruisers and two gunboats were ordered. Of these the Newark, cruiser No. 1, will be completed in October. The gunboat Yorktown is completed and has had its trial trip, while the second cruiser, the Charleston and the Petrel, the second gunboat, have already had their trial trips. Under the act of Aug. 3, 1886, plans were prepared for nine vessels. Of these the Baltimore, cruiser No. 3, is to be completed in November. The Vesuvius, a dynamite cruiser, has had a satisfactory trial. A torpedo boat is in process of construction at Bristol, R. I., by the Herreshoff company. The Maine, an armored cruiser, is building at the navy yard at New York; the Texas, an armored battle ship, and the Amphitrite, a monitor, are building at Norfolk; the Monadnock, monitor, is building at Mare Island, California, and the Terror, monitor, is to be constructed at Norfolk. In 1887, two cruisers, two gunboats, one monitor and one coast and harbor defence vessel were authorized. The two cruisers, the Philadelphia and the San Francisco, are to be completed in October; the gunboats Concord and Bennington are approaching completion, as is also the Miantonomoh, the monitor, while the coast and harbor defence vessel is to be completed in 1892. The vessels for which the plans are now being projected, and the cruisers, for the construction of which bids were authorized by the act of September 7, 1888, and still later, March 2, 1889, provision was made for the construction of four steam tugs, the armored submerged cruiser Monitor, known as the Thomas ship, because designed by ex-Congressman Thomas, two steel cruisers or gunboats, and a harbor ram and a dynamite cruiser of the Vesuvius type. In these vessels there is beyond question the material for a most excellent navy, though when the navy is at last afloat it will seem insignificant when compared with that for which Great Britain is now making provision. The navy we have planned for is, however, likely to be entirely adequate to the needs of our government.

SIRLOIN STEAK OR LIVER. A young man who had started with fair prospects in life, a good physical organization, a well trained brain and generous heart, became addicted to the habit of using intoxicating liquors. Like all others, whose footsteps tend in the same direction, he found himself on the road to ruin. His wife and children suffered for the real necessities of life; although a good mechanic, people lost confidence in him on account of his drinking habits, and would not employ him. He found himself without work, and gaunt hunger staring him in the face. At last he awoke to his awful situation, and resolved to reform, or die in the attempt. He had just been cutting off a piece of sirloin steak, and with this he went to a market to procure a piece of liver for his breakfast, before beginning an honest and sober day's work. While waiting for the liver, the rumseller to whom he had paid hundreds of dollars, drove up to the door with his nice span and ordered two pounds of sirloin steak sent to his house. That was a striking object lesson to the poor victim of alcohol, and was the incident that changed the whole course of his life. Two pounds of sirloin steak for the rumseller; three cents' worth of liver for the rum-drinker. That told the whole story, and he would no longer submit to such a state of things. He turned his back upon all the wicked enticements of the saloon, public confidence was restored to his honesty and industry; he rose from the position of a common mechanic to that of a large contractor; prosperity attended his efforts; he had been at work for himself, and not for the rumseller; he soon had a beautiful residence of his own, drove his own span of nice horses, and himself and family enjoyed all the comforts and very many of the luxuries of life. When a poor inebriate applied to him for help, he would ask him which he preferred, two pounds of sirloin steak or three cents' worth of liver; and in a telling way would help him to reform by telling the tale of his own escape. We have related, not a facy sketch, but a true incident; and should it meet the eye of any young man who is now given by drinking habits, may it inspire him to cease putting money into the till of the rumseller, enabling him to buy sirloin steak, while he has to content himself with liver.

HORSE NOTES. At the great Charter Oak races, Tuesday, at Hartford, the 2.17 pacing class was won by Ed Annan, in a six heat race; best time 2.16¾.

The 2.30 trotting class by Sprague Goldust in the last of another six heat contest; best time 2.19¼.

The 2.22 class, in which one of Nelson's horses would start, was the one where great interest centered with the people at home. Dictator Chief was selected, but for some reason he only secured fourth position the first heat, and eighth the next two, the race being reeled off by Geneva in three straights; time, 2.19¼, 2.19¼, 2.19¾.

The offer of $55,000 for Nelson came from Col. Russell of Massachusetts, the owner of Edgemark, through Mr. William Balch.

Mr. Augustus Getchell of Benton, sold last Monday a two year old colt by Col. West, to Mr. Nathaniel Meader of Waterville, for $500. It pays to breed good ones.

Emphatic testimony of the wastefulness of strikes and lockouts as means of settling labor troubles, is afforded by the annual report recently issued by the Massachusetts Board of Labor Statistics. It appears that everywhere strikes have succeeded, each wage earner who won was compelled to work, on the average, 135 days before he had earned enough to offset the loss of wages during the strike. Where employés have been partly successful each has had to work 205 days, on the average, to recoup the loss. Each employer, on the other hand, had an average loss of $3,750 on every lockout, while he lost less than $2,000 by each strike.

In the great $10,000 purse, trotted at Charter Oak Park, Hartford, on Wednesday, Nelson won the first heat in 2.14½. Alcyron won the 2d, 3d and 4th heats in 2.16½, 2.17¼ and 2.19¾. Nelson was second in 2d heat, third in 3d heat and fourth in 4th heat. Although Nelson lost the race he lowered his record and made the great time of 2.14½, within one and a quarter seconds of the stallion record of the world.

Mr. Ira Fits of Auburn and Mrs. Samuel Bearce of Portland were riding in Auburn, Monday, when the horse, which is said to have had a fit, started into the run and soon became unmanageable. Turning from the road, the animal dashed across the gutter and through the fence into a pasture, throwing Mr. Fits and Mrs. Bearce from the wagon violently to the ground. Both were seriously injured and the carriage was wrecked.

Subscriptions to our publications may be made through the Purchasing Department of the American Express Co., at any place where that Company has an agency. Agents will give a money order receipt for your subscription, and will forward us the money order, attached to an order to send the paper for any stated time, free of any charge, except the usual fee for issuing the order. This is the safest and best way to place your subscriptions.

AUGUSTA RACES.—A VERY SUCCESSFUL MEETING. The Augusta Park Association organized last year in season to catch the boom which has come to Maine trotting, and, fitted as the park here is, with every convenience, its success has been assured from the first. While other associations labor in vain to fill their purses, a long list is always insured when Augusta throws open the gates. This is the case this week. The long list of entries which we have already published insured large fields of horses in nearly every class, and that's what the public enjoy seeing. Tuesday afternoon the bell struck for the first race, the 3.00 class, with a thousand or more people on the grounds. Mr. Isaiah Pompilly held the bell rope, while assisting him stood Messrs. H. G. Turner of Boston, and F. E. Beane of Hallowell. This insured good judgment and prompt action. The first race called was the 3-minute class, and for this eight trotters appeared, drawing positions as follows:

Walter D., ch s, B. F. Maxim, Wayne.
Frank D., s g, Frank G. Hastings, Damariscotta.
Black Pet, blk m, H. A. Haley, Monroe.
Snow Storm, sp m, H. D. Pinkham, Hallowell.
Victor, Jr., b s, Guy Edwards, Vassalboro.
Present, b g, A. Webb, Waterville.
Frank D., blk g, Wilbur Witham, Waterville.
Lady Shaw, ch m, G. Fowler, Boston.

First heat—The knowing ones picked Present, the bay, a Young Rolfe gelding owned by A. Webb of Waterville, as the winner, though the chestnut mare, Lady Shaw, being a stranger, was an unknown quantity. Walter D., a green four-year-old, got the pole, with Lady Shaw on the outside. The judges brought the drivers up sharp, and the horses off at the third start, all being in good position. Frank G. set the pace for the crowd, but Present swept around the turn and took the pole on the back side, opening a big lead at the quarter and gaining steadily to the finish. For second position the struggle was between Lady Shaw and Victor, Jr., the mare winning by a neck. Time, 2.38½.

Second heat—The drivers exhausted the patience of judges and visitors so that the riot act was called for and read by Mr. Pompilly. Then they at once got into position and received the word, Present leading for the mile, with Lady Shaw second. Many thought the mare could have won had the driver been on the part of her driver. Frank S., after making one losing break, trotted a very fast mile, finishing third, the field trailing. Time, 2.40.

Third heat—This heat started promptly without any scoring, but proved dull and without interest, the winner holding a good lead for the entire heat with the field trailing, some just saving their distance, Black Pet being the only one to force Present out. Time, 2.38¼.

3.00 CLASS—SUMMARY.

Present, b g, A. Webb, Waterville	1	1	1
Lady Shaw, ch m, G. Fowler, Boston	2	3	2
Frank S., blk s, S. Witham, Waterville	7	5	3
Black Pet, blk m, H. A. Haley, Monroe	5	4	5
Frank G., s g, F. G. Hastings, Damariscotta	4	6	6
Snow Storm, sp m, H. D. Pinkham, Hallowell	6	7	4
Victor, Jr., b s Guy Edwards, Vassalboro	3	2	7
Walter D., ch s, B. F. Maxim, Wayne	dis.		

	Qur.	Half.	Three-quar.	Mile.
1st heat	.41	1.19	2.00	2.38½
2d "	.40	1.20½	2.00	2.40
3d "	.40	1.20½	2.00	2.38½

The next race was the 2.27 class, with four starters, as follows:

Free Trade, Gen. Stark, Cunard, Jr., and Kate, in the order named, took position for one of the best races ever trotted on this track.

First heat—Every driver was up to win, and though the scoring was a little tedious the crowd in the front bore it patiently, as it was evident the men in the sulkies were doing the best they could. As they got the word, Stark strikes out for the front but Free Trade holds his nose ahead, while Kate and Cunard are content with position. Free Trade is not headed for the heat, while Stark by a break falls back to fourth position. Cunard, Jr., is rank and made two or three long breaks, but very speedy when level. Time, 2.32.

Second heat—All break at the start, but Stark gets his feet first and speeds around the turn followed by Cunard, Jr., with Free Trade and Kate at the half. Cunard takes the pole, opening a good length. Evidently Free Trade was laid up for the heat, leaving Kate and Stark to press Cunard, which they did, sending him out in 2.30¾.

Third heat—This proved the most interesting heat of the afternoon. They all got a good start when Stark shot to the front and together let go at the end of quarter pole, Kate trotting very fast on the outside. At the half they are bunched, Stark still leading by a nose. Free Trade was working hard to get into the turn, and responded gamely to the three-quarter pole, when Cunard takes his place and follows Stark under the wire in 2.31, with Free Trade a length behind on the inside.

Fourth heat—The large crowd waited patiently for time to bring out the four fighters for the fourth heat. They got a fine start and went around the turn flying with Cunard, Jr., in front, Kate in position he held to the quarter pole, in 37½, coming to the half in 1.14¾, closely pressed by Stark, who in turn felt the breath of Free Trade on his quarters. The fourth quarter in 1.51¾, and on to the finish in 2.29¼, giving a grand exhibition of speed, the chestnut stallion winning by only a nose.

Fifth heat—Every horse came up fresh for the fifth heat, and it was evident that it was a race for blood. If Cunard won it it would be only because he could outfoot the field. They got the word the first time, and Cunard, Jr., was first to the bunch, Cunard's nose coming to the front as they entered the back side. Here he opened a length, going to the quarter in 37½, Free Trade made a big burst of speed on the upper turn, and nearly lapped Cunard at the half in 1.14¾. From here the stallion maintained his lead, though hotly pressed by Gen. Stark and Free Trade, and won the race in 2.29¾. For the fifth heat in a race, and that trotted at nearly six o'clock, the time is simply remarkable.

2.27 CLASS—SUMMARY.

Cunard, Jr., ch s, A. K. Perkins, Skowhegan	3	1	2
Gen. Stark, g s, G. W. Trowbridge, Rockland	4	2	1
Free Trade, b g, A. C. Scribner, Lewiston	1	4	3
Kate, ch m, F. J. Watts, Norridgewock	2	3	4

	Time.			
1st heat	38	1.13½	1.53¾	2.32
2d "	38	1.15¾	1.52¾	2.30¾
3d "	37¾	1.14¾	1.52¾	2.31
4th "	37¾	1.14¾	1.54	2.30¾

2D DAY.

With another good day a much larger number was present than Tuesday, and everybody was smiling. In the 2.40 class were three spanking bays and a fine black, a better field is seldom seen on any track. The positions drawn were as follows:

Garfield, b g, T. H. McGuigin, Gardiner.
Black Diamond, blk s, A. Haley, Monroe.
Independence, b g, Chas. H. Cobb, Augusta.
Zulim, ch g, A. S. Church, Augusta.
Dr. Neal, gr g, A. E. Marson, Pittston.
Puritan Knox, b s, G. A. Bartlett, Belgrade.
Denver, b g, J. C. Horne, Waterville.
Miss Ledo, blk m, E. C. Boody, Fairfield.
Almont Patchen, b s, Dr. C. E. Pickering, Gardiner.

First heat—They get the word at the fourth trial, and a closer contest is seldom seen. Garfield held the lead to the turn, when Black Pet got her nose ahead, followed by Denver and Miss Ledo, who outfooted Almont Patchen in the home stretch. From here to the three-quarters the struggle was close, but the mare got to the front, and finished in 2.39, with Denver and Ledo close on her side.

Second heat—An equally good start was secured, and from the first Denver hung at the side of Miss Ledo. At the quarter pole Denver breaks, and Garfield goes to his position, only to be again pressed by Denver, who though fast, cannot hold his clip, and falls back to third, the gelding Garfield winning in 2.39¾.

Third heat—Miss Ledo goes around Garfield to the quarter, showing as pretty trotting as can be seen. The fight for second position is between Denver and Garfield, and the Gardiner horse wins. Time, 2.39½.

Fourth heat—Miss Ledo let out a link at the start, and was not headed for the heat, the fight being between Denver and Garfield for second position, the latter winning and finishing close to the mare. Time, 2.38½.

SUMMARY—2.40 CLASS.

Miss Ledo, bl m, C. E. Boody, Fairfield	1	2	1
Garfield, b g, T. H. McGuigin, Gardiner	3	1	2
Denver, b g, J. C. Horne, Waterville	2	3	3
Zulim, ch g, A. S. Church, Augusta	4	5	5
Black Pet, blk m, H. A. Haley, Monroe	5	4	4
Almont Patchen, b s, C. E. Pickering, Gardiner	dis.		
Dr. Neal, ch g, A. E. Marson, Pittston	7	dis.	
Puritan Knox, b s, G. A. Bartlett, Belgrade	dis.		
Independence, b g, C. H. Cobb, Augusta	dis.		

	Qur.	Half.	Three-Quar.	Mile.
1st heat,	40	1.20½	1.59¼	2.39½
2d "	40	1.19	2.00	2.39¾
3d "	39	1.17¾	1.59	2.38½
4th "	38½	1.16¾	1.58¼	2.38½

Fully 1500 on the grounds. The display from Hartford in connection with Jackson won the first heat in the great race there in 2.14¾, being pulled from the distance flag, was received with hearty applause and cheers.

RUNNING RACE.

Four runners appeared for this race, which was easily won by J. B., owned by J. B. Trowbridge, Rockland, in 2.05¾ and 2.05¾.

The wagon race was won by Ben Butler, owned by Horace Cony, he taking the second and third heats. Time, 2.57½, 3.04½.

The bags of English capital are the financial corsairs of this generation, overrunning every country worth overrunning. Mexico is the latest country to report a large invasion. Within the last two years fifty million dollars of English money have been invested in Mexico, largely in mines and railroads. And fifty million dollars will buy a good deal in Mexico. There is no call for going so far south. Right here in Maine there is ample opportunity to develop permanent industries and find sure returns.

GRAND REGATTA. Thursday afternoon was an occasion of great interest at Hammond's Grove, it being the annual regatta, the most complete arrangements for the same having been made by Daniel C. Robinson, Esq., chairman of the committee of arrangements, to whose undivided attention for nearly a fortnight the large crowd in attendance were indebted for the complete success of the entire affair. Mr. Robinson also provided the prizes, which were given to the winners in each of the classes. The weather was the best of the season, a fair breeze rippled the waters of the lake, the wind coming from the southwest. The regatta was open to all classes of boats bearing sail, and the following entries were made in the several classes:

FIRST CLASS.

Name.	Owner.	Length.
Helen H.,	Amos Wilder,	27 ft. 0 in.
Florence,	E. W. Briggs,	18 ft. 10 in.
Alice,	Thad Welch,	16 ft. 10 in.
Undine,	H. M. Packard,	16 ft. 0 in.
Lady of the Lake,	A. Spragon,	17 ft. 9 in.

SECOND CLASS.

Josephine,	G. A. Robertson,	16 ft. 9 in.
Lillian,	C. W. Goodrich,	16 ft. 8 in.
Josie,	L. H. Hammond,	16 ft. 5 in.
Daisy,	G. N. Wentworth,	16 ft. 0 in.
Quadroon,	G. W. Prescott,	16 ft. 0 in.
Pigeon,	D. C. Robinson,	15 ft. 10 in.

THIRD CLASS.

Anna S.,	C. C. Hunt,	15 ft. 7 in.
Horsey,	L. P. Hersey,	14 ft. 2 in.
Henry G.,	H. F. Milliken,	14 ft. 2 in.
Harold,	Alden Sprague,	14 ft. 2 in.
Unknown,	L. H. Hammond,	13 ft. 8 in.

The judges were Judge Wm. P. Whitehouse, Howard Owen, J. Frank Pierce, Col. Thomas Lambard, and A. E. Brainerd. Mr. John R. Gould and Fred E. Beane kindly put their steam yacht "Crystal Wave" at the services of the judges and the newspaper men.

The signal was sounded, and off went the sixteen beautiful crafts in various kinds of rigs, all rounding the starting flag within a few minutes of each other, and presenting a beautiful sight as the white-winged messengers sailed down the lake, soon to part company. Before coming to the second flag boat, it was evident that the "Undine" would be clearly the winner in the first class, with the interest centering in her and the boats of Mr. Sprague, Dr. Wilder, C. C. Hunt, Thad Welch and G. A. Robertson. The jaunty and steady going yacht of Mr. Robertson elicited praises on every hand.

In the first class the prize was awarded to the "Undine," that made the five mile course in 45 minutes. "The Lady of the Lake" came next in 52 minutes, and Dr. Wilder's catamaran third. In the second class the "Daisy" won the prize, making the trip in just one hour, while the Josephine stood second in one hour and five minutes. "Henry G." took the prize in the third class; time 55 minutes. There was no complaint made concerning any of the decisions, everybody was happy, and the stable keepers of Augusta, Hallowell and Gardiner must have made money.

WEARINESS.—WHAT IT MEANS AND HOW IT MAY BE RELIEVED. A tramp knows what it is to be leg-weary, a farm laborer to be body-weary, a literary man to be brain-weary, and a sorrowing man to be soul-weary. The sick are often weary, even of life itself. Weariness is generally a physiological "ebb tide," which time and patience will convert into a "flow." It is never well to whip or spur a worn-out horse, except in the direst straits. If he mends his pace in obedience to the stimulus, every step is a drop drawn from his life-blood. Idleness is not one of the faults of the present age; weariness is one of the commonest experiences. The checks that many a man draws on his physiological resources are innumerable; and as these resources are strictly limited, like any other ordinary banking account, it is very easy to bring about a balance on the wrong side.

Adequate rest is one kind of repayment to the bank, sound sleep is another, regular eating and good digestion another. One day's holiday in the week and one or two months in the year for those who work exceptionally hard, usually bring the credit balance to a highly favorable condition; and thus with care and management, physiological solvency is secured and maintained. But a physiological fortune is as good a thing, or even a better thing, than a money fortune. Stored resources, well invested, keep the mind easy and the body youthful. If, however, a man have not these, but only enough of strength to go on steadily from day to day, he should watch carefully against excessive weariness. Going of prostration is the dark thunder cloud that portends a change in the atmosphere.

Health, like weather, may "break," and when once it is broken, nobody knows when the barometer will mark "set fair" again. Weariness, coming on in the ordinary course of work, without any special and temporary cause, is nature's demand for an immediate holiday. The horse is tired. He does not want the whip, but a month's run in a quiet and abundant pasture. As nothing in the world can properly satisfy hunger except food, so no drug or stimulant of any kind except rest can restore the weary to energy and health. The doctor's tonic is a very good thing in its way, but will no more act as a substitute for rest than a gloss worm's light will serve the same purpose as the moon.

CAPITAL GRANGE FAIR. The following list of premiums has been arranged by the executive committee of Capital Grange for its third annual fair, to be held in Meonian and Union halls, in this city, Sept. 18, 19 and 20, 1889.

1. Farm Prize—For best and largest display of products and articles from any farm, $5, $3.

2. Fruit—Best collection of apples not to exceed 30 plates; plates to consist of 5 specimens of large size, and 8 of small size, $2. Best plate of Baldwin, R. I. Greening, Roxbury Russet, Northern Spy, King of Tompkins, Bellflower, each 50 cents.

3. Best collection pears, $1; best plate of pears of any variety, 20 cents; best collection plums, 50 cents; best collection open air grapes, 50 cents; best half peck cranberries, 25 cents.

4. Grains—Best collection of specimens of wheat, rye, oats, beans, barley, each 25 cents; best sheaf of corn, 25 cents. For specimens of grain exhibited in the sheaf (to show the habit of growth) a gratuity will be awarded according to the judgment of the committee.

5. Vegetables—Best and largest collection of field roots or vegetables from any farm, $2. For best display of squashes, beets, pumpkins, turnips, cabbage, cauliflower, melons, onions, carrots, potatoes, tomatoes, each 20 cents.

6. Four—Best and largest display of thoroughbred poultry of any breed, $2; best trio of White Plymouth Rocks, Gray Plymouth Rocks, White Wyandottes, Silver Wyandottes, Golden Wyandottes, Light Brahmas, each 30 cents. Best trio of any other thoroughbred variety, at discretion of the committee, each 30 cents. Best display turkeys, ducks and geese, each 50 cents.

7. Bees and Honey—Best and largest display of bees and honey and bee-keepers' apparatus, $1. Best display comb honey in section boxes, 50 cents. Best display extracted honey, 30 cents.

8. Dairy—Best sample butter in fancy prints, 5 pounds, 75 cents, 50 cents; best domestic cheese, plain or sage, 50 cts., 25 cts.

9. Best collection of preserves, jellies, pickles and canned fruits, $1.50, 50 cts.

10. Best single jar of preserves, jellies, pickles or canned fruits of any kind, 50 cts., 25 cts.

Floral—For best and largest exhibition of cut flowers, $2, $1. Best display of pot plants, 50 and 25 cts. Best single specimen plant, 20 cents. Best floral design, bouquet for the wall or vase or dinner table decoration, 20 and 10 cents.

12. Ladies' Department—Best bread and cake: white bread, 50 cts., 30 cts.; brown bread, 30 cts., 20 cts.; plain cake, 30 cts., 20 cts.; fancy cake, 50 cts., 30 cts.

13. Best special prize of $3 in gold for best loaf of white bread made by a young lady under 18 years of age.

14. Needle Work—Best silk quilt, 50 cts., 25 cts.; best worsted, 50 cts., 25 cts.; best cotton quilt, 30 cts., 25 cts.; best afghan or carriage robes, 30 cts., 20 cts.; best rug, 30 cts.,

Items of Maine News.

There is talk of starting another paper in Ellsworth.

Chas. E. Gilman of East Corinth, is on trial at Bangor, for robbery and incendiarism.

The Knights of Pythias are this week holding a field day in Belfast. There was a grand street parade and band concert.

Adonijah Prescott of Chesterville, is dead. He was 95 years old, the oldest man in that section and a pensioner of the war of 1813.

The oldest man in Cornish is dead. Cyrus S. Barker, Esq., a graduate from Fryeburg Academy, and in early life appointed a justice of the peace, died last Thursday morning. His age was 89 years.

George W. Vanderbilt recently purchased "Watersmeet" from the Ogden family of New York. The property is located on the shore on the outskirts of Bar Harbor, containing about 20 acres. The price paid is unknown.

A warrant was issued, Friday, by Judge Brown of Dover, on complaint of Oliver H. P. Strout against W. G. Cookson, charging with stealing a horse in Orneville. The harness was stolen in Atkinson the same night, and a gig in Sebec the night following. Cookson has served three years in the State prison.

Bucksport is to have water works. Mitchell & Spofford are the contractors, and work has already commenced. The most of the pipe is on the spot. About 100 men are at work on the works, and more men are wanted. The people are expecting a cut down on insurance rates. The town is alive with business.

Martin Kavanagh of Portland, charged with attempting to kill his wife, Margaret Kavanagh, by shooting her on the 7th of May last, was arraigned in the municipal court. With a wife's devotion the woman went on to the stand and apologized for her husband, smoothing the difficult path and securing his release.

The following Maine patents have been granted: Melville C. Ayer, Biddeford, turning implement; Arthur D. Hamlin, Portland, hoof pad; John U. Pease, Portland, window screen; Joseph B. Stetson, Lisbon, tubular lantern; Henry R. Stickney and G. W. May, Portland, door knob alarm; Lena O. Studley, Rockland, clothes dryer.

The Aroostook County Educational Association will hold its annual meeting at Fort Fairfield, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 12 and 13, 1889, under the direction of State Supt. N. A. Luce, assisted by other prominent educators. Free entertainment will be provided for all teachers attending. Mr. Luce is now at Fort Kent inspecting the schools there.

The post office at North Winterport has been discontinued, and mail will be sent to Winterport after Sept. 1st. A post office has been established at Northeast Quarry. Geo. W. Davis, postmaster. C. E. Whidden has been appointed postmaster at Dennysville. The place was named Lily Quillette at Frenchville, vice Ell R. Michaels, resigned.

The report that the Clark Brothers of North New Portland have lost $7000 by the failure of Brown, Steese & Clark of Boston, wool dealers, is premature. That part of the wool shipped was not delivered, but was returned to North Anson by the railroad company for garden seed. This was the statement of the firm that they had not paid for it and did not claim it. All of the wool is in the possession of Clark Brothers, stored at North Anson.

Ex-Gov. Roble has felt obliged to decline the appointment tendered him by Gov. Burleigh, as representative of Maine at the meeting to be held at San Francisco to consider the practicability of a national system of charities. Gov. Roble will be obliged to decline to serve, as the meeting will be held in September, and that of the National Grange in Colorado in November, and he does not wish to make two trips to the Pacific coast this year.

Another in the long list of post office burglaries occurred in Naples village Friday night. When the postmaster came down to his store Saturday morning he found that the front window had been broken. He hastened inside and found the contents of the money drawer and some stamps missing. Knapp & Sanborn's store was also entered in the same manner, and the contents of the money drawer taken. There is no clue to the thieves.

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Items of General News

Four wife murderers were hanged in New York city, Friday.

The J. H. Mohler Company, carriage manufacturers, an extensive concern, St. Paul, Minn., have assigned.

Cashier Halliday of the first National Bank of Mount Gilead, Ohio, is supposed to be in Canada, leaving the bank $25,000 short.

The Virginia Republican convention nominated by acclamation Gen. Wm. Mahone for Governor and Col. Campbell C. Slemp for Lieutenant Governor.

Investigation of the trouble among the coal miners in northern Illinois shows that they do not receive sufficient pay, and that the mines, owing to unfavorable conditions can not pay more.

At Moscow, Ohio, there are 76 cases of diphtheria, 12 deaths to date. The sanitary condition of the place is awful. Many persons are leaving town, and it is feared they will carry the disease with them.

Alexander Cunningham died in Jacksonville, Ill., Aug. 22, aged 82. It is said he was a coachman for Sir Walter Scott, and lived with the novelist during his declining years at Abbotsford.

Since the last meeting of Congress four Congressmen have died—J. M. Burns of Missouri, R. W. Townshend of Illinois, E. J. Gay of Louisiana, and James Laird of Nebraska—three democrats and one republican.

The second train of Barnum & Bailey's show was wrecked Friday night two miles east of Potsdam, N. Y. A broken axle was the cause. Thirty ring horses and two camels were killed. Six cars were derailed and two telescoped.

John I. Mackintosh, wool puller, of Milton, Mass., has assigned. The liabilities are estimated at $100,000. This failure was caused by the embarrassment of Brown, Steese & Clark and George W. Hollis.

In mining parlance, the richest pocket of wealth in the United States, if not in the world, is to be found on the Hudson river between Dobbs' Ferry and Tarrytown, where 63 millionaires reside within a distance of six miles—about one millionaire to every thirty rods. The aggregate wealth of these nabobs is computed at over $500,000,000.

Andrew Carnegie has purchased a controlling interest in the stock of the Pittsburg & Western railroad, and will make it the first half of a new line from the eastern seaboard to the West. It is reported that Austin Corbin, of the Reading railroad, will furnish the eastern connection for the new line, and that surveying parties have already commenced work.

A preacher named David Carnutt was murdered ten days ago near St. Paul, Arkansas. Carnutt was 70 years old, and peddled goods in the mountain regions of North Arkansas, preaching at intervals. Rev. W. Davis, postmaster. C. E. Whidden has been appointed postmaster at Dennysville. The place was named Lily Quillette at Frenchville, vice Ell R. Michaels, resigned.

The report that the Clark Brothers of North New Portland have lost $7000 by the failure of Brown, Steese & Clark of Boston, wool dealers, is premature. That part of the wool shipped was not delivered, but was returned to North Anson by the railroad company for garden seed. This was the statement of the firm that they had not paid for it and did not claim it. All of the wool is in the possession of Clark Brothers, stored at North Anson.

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A warrant was issued, Friday, by Judge Brown of Dover, on complaint of Oliver H. P. Strout against W. G. Cookson, charging with stealing a horse in Orneville. The harness was stolen in Atkinson the same night, and a gig in Sebec the night following. Cookson has served three years in the State prison.

Bucksport is to have water works. Mitchell & Spofford are the contractors, and work has already commenced. The most of the pipe is on the spot. About 100 men are at work on the works, and more men are wanted. The people are expecting a cut down on insurance rates. The town is alive with business.

Martin Kavanagh of Portland, charged with attempting to kill his wife, Margaret Kavanagh, by shooting her on the 7th of May last, was arraigned in the municipal court. With a wife's devotion the woman went on to the stand and apologized for her husband, smoothing the difficult path and securing his release.

The following Maine patents have been granted: Melville C. Ayer, Biddeford, turning implement; Arthur D. Hamlin, Portland, hoof pad; John U. Pease, Portland, window screen; Joseph B. Stetson, Lisbon, tubular lantern; Henry R. Stickney and G. W. May, Portland, door knob alarm; Lena O. Studley, Rockland, clothes dryer.

The Aroostook County Educational Association will hold its annual meeting at Fort Fairfield, Thursday and Friday, Sept. 12 and 13, 1889, under the direction of State Supt. N. A. Luce, assisted by other prominent educators. Free entertainment will be provided for all teachers attending. Mr. Luce is now at Fort Kent inspecting the schools there.

The post office at North Winterport has been discontinued, and mail will be sent to Winterport after Sept. 1st. A post office has been established at Northeast Quarry. Geo. W. Davis, postmaster. C. E. Whidden has been appointed postmaster at Dennysville. The place was named Lily Quillette at Frenchville, vice Ell R. Michaels, resigned.

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The Markets.

Report of Union Stock Market.

[Specially Reported for the Maine Farmer.]

WATERTOWN, Aug. 27, 1889.

Names of Drovers.	No. Cattle.	Sheep.	Veals.
Strange,	4		
W. W. Hall & Son,	16		15
Gilnes & Weston,	31		2
Harriman & Harris,	36		8
J. H. Gilman,	20		8
I. C. Libby,	15	50	20
A. P. Libby,	25	100	10
P. A. Libby,	6		5
F. L. Libby,	10		10
Taylor & Dennison,	9		26
Randall & Hanson,	15		17
P. W. Thompson,	18		12
L. M. McDonald,		315	
A. F. Bisbedell,	9	135	
N. A. Trafton,	36		15
Chadborn & Co.,	16		

LIVE STOCK AT MARKET.

Cattle, 3931; sheep, 8597; hogs, 22,173; veals, 801; horses, 548.

FROM MAINE.

Cattle, 255; sheep, 561; veals, 138; horses, 61.

CATTLE EXPORTS.

During the week 3095 cattle have been loaded on steamers at this port. Figures show that there is at this time of writing a drove of 18,000 head on the ocean drifting towards the old world. Quotations to-day are 10¾ to 11 cents dressed weight in all the principal English markets.

TONE OF THE MARKET.

Best beef cattle firm at late quotations, which are 4½ cents live weight, or 6½ cents dressed weight. But out of this week's Maine shipments there were no more than a half dozen pair that filled the bill. When we leave the best grade we must take quite a leap and come down to 4 or 5 cents dressed weight for good steers and oxen, and fine talk and strong conversation will fail to convince the steel hardened butcher. Heifers and cows bring from 3 to 5 cents dressed weight. Bulls, stags and rough beef animals 2 to 4 cents dressed weight. The adjective "hard" does not represent the true condition of trade on all grades of beef, except the tip top, without an invective, which we do not advertise to use or write.

Sheep and lambs are seasonably lower by ½ cent, and if the farmers of the New England States keep right on in the old ruts, and send along whole train loads of the profitable animals, down goes the price, but if held for wintering and fatteening purposes the market will hold up. Best lambs brought 6 cents; more were sold at 5 to 5½ cents; sheep brought 2½ to 4¾ cents.

HOGS—Market lower; 5 cents dressed weight is the price this week. Western is ¼ cent off live weight.

Veal calves are in demand and stronger. Good lots brought 5 cents; selections 5½ to 5¾ cents.

Milch Cows and Springers—The market was well cleared, with a good demand, which reflects on owners of this class of stock this week. It takes extra cows to bring $50. Very many fall in between $20 and $35.

Horses very dull and prices lower. Light weight western horses, 900 to 1000 lbs., $85 to $115; good, heavy horses $125 to $250.

SALES OF MAINE STOCK.

A. P. Libby sold 160 lambs, 60 lbs., at 5½ cts.; 50 sheep, 95 lbs. each, at 4 cts.; 2 two-year-old heifers at 2¾ cts. live, that weighed 700 lbs. each; 4 mated yearling steers that were worth $10 each when veal calves, at 8½ cts. live weight. Libby also sold veal calves at 5 cts.; 5 choice new milch cows and springers, the selection out of a car load, at $46. A. F. Bisbedell sold lambs that would average to weigh 66 lbs., at 5.60 per head. B. W. Harriman sold veals at 5 cts.; 3 heifers at $20 each; 4 extra oxen at 4 cts. live weight. N. A. Trafton sold 16 to S. S. Leonard, in the lot one pair of three-year-old steers that were raised by St. John Hastings of Bethel, Me., a good name and a good feeder, who had the honor of sending to market the best pair of steers ever on Eastern road, estimated to dress 2300 lbs., and 6¼ cts. dressed weight; 6 of the above at 6¼ cts.; 4 at 5¾ cts., dressed weight; 2 springers at $45 each; 2 workers, 6 feet, 9 inches, live weight 2800 lbs., to W. W. Hall. 7 cattle, a nice lot, at 6¼ cts. dressed weight; 11 veals at 5¼ cts. The Libby firm sold 10 cows at $400 the lot.

OTHER FARM PRODUCTS.

Hay—It is becoming evident that the hay market will be a drive at last. It is a fixed fact that from all hay sections, with slight variations, there is an immense crop, and a determination on the part of farmers to sell while good No. 1 hay will be in demand, and hold its position as to price. The market will be overrun with ordinary grades, the price of which must be a low one. We look for a wide range of prices. To-day's hay market shows quite a wide range, a fair call for good old hay at $15 to $18 per ton, for car load lots.

Wool—This article, now largely in second men's manufactures of 1889, and 1890, which each flock owner is interested, is in a peculiar condition. The market seems to be at a stand-still. Several large and peculiar failures have brought about this condition of matters. It takes large amounts of money to move and hold wool, and when a general distrust of every one's credit is felt, it touches the heart of the market. When millions fail, it knocks over large numbers of the smaller fry. Yet time will strengthen up these matters. If wool was forced on the market at the present time, and cash sales effected, concessions of from 3 to 4 cts. per lb. would have to be made, and as we know the cause, it is wisdom for all to hold and steady the bad break.

REMARKS.

Twenty carloads, mostly cattle, were sent along over the E. B. R. from the State of Maine to a fickle, hard market, which shows no improvement in prices. A very few of the gilt-edged white-headed ones brought extreme weights, but the trouble is in the ordinary grades, which are worth more in any village or country town in Maine than here, and ought to remain and be consumed where they are all needed. The tendency of trade now is like the two last years, and we fear that those who are determined to close out their cattle will find small results. The farmers of Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut are low bidders, and say they shall buy store animals and working oxen low or not at all. One Maine drover, who started in this week, undertook to buy his cattle cheap and was accused of stealing his animals; but when he got to market the buyers bid him so much less than he paid, that he has concluded to commence action for damages against the railroad. It is an impossibility to buy store animals or alim beef low enough to meet the market. Extra lambs and veal calves were in fashion this week. Extra cows and springers were in demand. The situation of the live stock question is beyond advice; the wisest don't know what the future will turn up. It is a well known fact that we have kept cattle two years for nothing, and that there is a determination on the part of farmers to sell while they can get a living price; the wisest look well. Garden vegetables are growing nicely, and all fruits look well, especially in the southern part of the district.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Aug. 27, 1889.

FLOUR, GRAIN, HAY AND MILLFEED. Wheat was a little stronger in the west, and the position of flour is a little more firm. Agents note a good trade in smallish lots, but buyers are still holding off from buying large lots. There are no changes in the quotations for this market.

Corn meal is easy. Oatmeal is still very dull and quiet: Export corn meal, $2 10@$2 15; domestic, kiln-dried, $2 20@$2 30; choice granulated, $2 75@$2 85; bag meal, 92@93c; oatmeal, $5 for fine; cut, $5 70. Rye is quoted at 70c in 100-bus lots, at 65c for car load lots. Rye flour is quoted at $3 for round lots; job lots, $3@$3 25.

Corn is dull, with the market nominal, and generally easier. Holders are asking 50c for steamer yellow and high mixed, and 49c for steamer mixed. The quotations are: High mixed, 50@50½c; steamer yellow, 50c; steamer mixed, 48¾@49c; no grade, 47@48c.

Oats are easier. Of the calls there were sales of 3 cars year at 31½c, and 3 cars year at 31¾c. The closing call showed 33½c asked for September; October, 31¾c bid, 32½c asked; year, 31¼c bid, 31¾c asked. The spot market is rather quiet, with quotations at: Barleys, 33@33½c; No 2 white, 32@32½c; No 3 white, 31c; low grades, 29@30c.

PROVISIONS AND PRODUCE. Full prices for butter have been realized for fine stock during the week. Leading Western creameries in assorted packages have been distributed to the trade at 19 to 19½ cents, and 20 cents was obtained for a fancy brand yesterday. Jobbing rates have run along at 20 to 22 cents. For Western extra creamery in hard wood tubs 17½ to 18 cents is a pretty full quotation, and this covers a large part of the business. Grades just be low extra are slow, and it is hard to give a definite range, as holders are willing to meet buyers' views. Sales of good to choice have been made at 15 to 17 cents, and a good serviceable article can be bought at about 16 cents. Plenty of ladies and imitation creamery are offering at from 12 to 14 cents, and some common lots go lower. Some of the Northern dairy is arriving in good order this week, and fine selections from Vermont command 14½ to 18 cents, but for most of the lots 14 to 16 cents is a fair range. Northern creamery, fresh made, is worth 20 cents, but not much offering to the trade. Box and trunk butter is taken at 20 to 22 cents per pound.

The market has been rather quiet, with no material change in prices, but the decline in the country and in Liverpool has given buyers a slight advantage. Sales of fine Northern fall dairies are made at 15 cents;

Poetry.

A Girl Heroine.

She had read of heroines far away,
Of wonderful deeds that girls had done,
And wished that she were as brave as they
Who such an amount of praise had won.
There was naught she could do to gain renown,
No chance for a common-place girl like her;
For a blizzard never had reached the town,
Nor anything else that made a stir.

She had often read of Joan of Arc,
And in spirit followed the daring maid.
And wondered if she was scared at the dark,
Or of ghosts and goblins had been afraid
When she was a child. And was it true
That angels came to her in a trance,
And told her exactly what to do
For her honor, and the glory and good of France?

And Amy sighed; and she said: "If well
That I had an easy and quiet life,
With nothing that's likely to compel
My taking part in such active strife;
For I faint away at the sight of blood,
Would run a mile to avoid a cow,
And at thought of terrors of fire and flood
Am ready to go into hysterics now.

"I am only brave in my dreams; and then
To accomplish my purpose I never fail,
But rush to the charge with valiant men
And a heart that scoffs at a cost-of-nails.
What shall I make? and what deeds I do!
King Arthur himself had no grander schemes,
Nor ever more gallantly charged his knee
Than I—in my rapturous girlish dreams."

That night came a wild, fierce cry of "Fire!"
And Amy sprang from her couch with a scream,
For the flames about her were mounting higher,
And seemed at first like a horrid dream.
The stairs were ablaze; and below them stood
Her mother—the young babe in her arms—
And she locked as only a mother could
Whose heart was tortured with vague alarms.

She strove to speak, but her lips were dumb;
She tried to move, but she could not stir;
Oh, why should horror her strength benumb,
And at this moment so cripple her?
There—above—in an inner room—
Her children slept, while the flames rose higher;
Naught could avert their fearful doom;
And between her and them was this wall of fire!

Quick as a flash did Amy speed
To the bed where nestled each tiny elf;
Strength was given for the hour of need.
She had no time to think of herself,
But seizing each, with a loving kiss
She hushed their fears, and then hurried them so
Over the fiery red abyss
That they were caught by the men below.

Then Amy stood at the head of the stair
Alone and pallid—but not with fright;
And she looked like an angel standing there,
Crowned with a halo of dazzling light.
She did not know that she called her name,
Nor heard them shrieking, "Jump! jump this way!"
Her gaze was fixed on the lurid flame,
And she knew 'twas fatal to longer delay.

So over the chasm, with flying leap,
Did Amy go into outstretched hands,
That were eager the hungry flames to keep
From leaving their mark on these precious brands,
Plucked from the burning. And oh, what bliss
To once more on her mother's face,
To be rewarded with kiss on kiss
When closely held in her fond embrace!

From the noisy plaudits she shrank dismayed,
With a feeling that her deserts were small—
'Twas but an impulse that she obeyed;
Yet she was a heroine after all,
And had learned the lesson that from above
Is strength imparted for all our needs,
And that even a child with a heart of love
May astonish the world with its mighty deeds.

Our Story Teller.

A NEW ENGLAND DINNER.

Mrs. Mowbray and her four married daughters sat about "mother's" pleasant bed-room and talked the matter over.

"If there is anything, my dears, that I do consider bad taste and certain to bring humiliation it is trying to make a show beyond one's means."

"I think it is only due honor to a guest to give him the best thing possible, the oldest daughter, Mrs. Grey, said, in her positive voice.

"And the house is *so* elegant-looking," Mrs. Prince said.

"And he will probably *never* be here again," Mrs. Lacy put in.

"And if we impress him he may fall in love with Lucia," Mrs. Shallcross said.

That was too much for Mrs. Mowbray. Lucia was the one lamb of her flock and the darling of her heart.

"And you want your sister to marry a man who fell in love with the *dinner* she gave him?"

The girls (they would always be "the girls") laughed and pretended that it was a joke, and Mrs. Lacy leaned over Mrs. Marion Grey's chairback and said, under her breath, "Mamma has been a widow so long that everything but the romance of married life has been forgotten."

It was true. Not one of the five daughters had more than a dim recollection of their gay, handsome, young father, who died when the two pairs of twins were almost babies and before little Lucia was born.

He had left them the handsome home and securities which had, until the last few years, paid a fine income, but at last these had become almost entirely worthless, and the widow and her youngest daughter knew the meaning of fine economies.

The four older girls, the two sets of twins, had married for love struggling young business men, who would all reach the top of the ladder by and by, and were ready in any way to take a helping hand to "the mother," as they called dear Mrs. Mowbray.

But proportionally as "the mother" was precious was she also proud. As long as she had her chickens in the backyard and her home she and Lucia were independent upon all ordinary occasions. But this was an occasion extraordinary.

Mrs. Mowbray had had a letter from an old friend and distant cousin, one who had been her bridesmaid when she was married and whom she had not seen since. She was pretty Mary Shelton then, but had married a great New York banker and financier, and nowadays was a leader of society, equally at home in Paris, London or New York. She kept a tender little place in her heart for her old friend, and they had often exchanged photographs of their children from time to time and kept up an interest, although their lives were as far apart as the poles.

This letter was to say that her second son, Robert, who was lieutenant in the Fourth Cavalry of the United States Army, would pass through Weston, on his way to join his company in the west, and would stop some hours to meet his mother's old friend. Of course he would come at three o'clock in the afternoon and get back at midnight. Everybody knew the way of the trains in Weston. So there was nothing for it but to have him to dinner, and it was this dinner that was under discussion.

Mrs. Mowbray wanted to have a regular old-fashioned country tea, insisting that they would all feel more at ease than at such a dinner as she felt able to give. Lucia had also voted for the tea, but she was, as "the girls" said, too young to understand the importance of food. She had put on her best dress and gone out to make visits this afternoon, leaving her mother in the hands of her sisters.

Finally Marion said, "he wants to see us all doesn't he?"

"So his mother wrote."

"Well, if we are all coming I don't see why we can't have a New England dinner."

"A New England dinner! What on earth is that? Pumpkin pies, and that sort of thing?"

"No, indeed. But when some New England families have family dinner parties every one of the married daughters brings a dish—one the meat, another the desert, etc. It seems like a very good idea in this case."

So the daughters considered it, and overruling all of Mrs. Mowbray's scruples, they decided that the dinner was to be given in this way, and then they made out the menu. They were to have soup (not Mrs. Mowbray was to supply that, of course. Mrs. Grey was to bring roast chickens, stuffed with oysters, and asparagus. Mrs. Lacy suggested potatoes and sweet apple jelly. Julia, Mrs. Pierce, was to bring a salad. She would not say *what*, as she meant to ransack the cook-books of the town for something new for Mrs. Mowbray, while Mary Shattuc promised the very king of plum-puddings.

When Lucia came home and she and her mother sat down to their simple tea they talked the matter over again.

"It is so very kind of the girls," Lucia said, "but I must confess, motherie, that it seems a great deal, and if it don't fall to pieces somewhere I shall be surprised. Who is this Mr. Lieutenant Devries that he cannot have a simple tea, such as we should offer to any other guest?"

Poor Mrs. Mowbray's head ached and hardly knew. But deep down in her motherly heart she thought it would be great deal better for her darling to be married happily than to live along in the old house, and Robert Devries was the pride of his mother's heart—a manly fellow, who had preferred roughing it on the frontier, with the discipline of a soldier, to leading a gay life as a leader of Germans and a driver of four-in-hand coaches in New York. As Mrs. Mowbray looked at her Lucia she had to confess that there was not a strong likelihood of any man falling in love with her, if he had half a chance. She hoped she was giving the right man his opportunity. Surely there was no harm in a hint to startle him by too abrupt a change from the grand living of his own home.

At last the momentous day arrived. Lucia set the table in the beautiful, long old dining-room, where a generation of her father, as a school-boy, looked merrily down upon the board. Except from some slight difference in the length of the noses, the picture of handsome Gerry Mowbray might have been that of his daughter Lucia arrayed for some tricky masquerade. There was the same sweet, steady, blue eyes, put in with the traditional "dirty finger" of Ireland; the same rich, red mouth, and tight silky rings of black hair, that threw the pure red and white complexion into bold relief. Lucia was the handsomest of the sisters, and everybody but the husbands of those sprightly ladies declared she was the cleverest as well. Certainly none of them had ever made her own dresses, and still had been the pattern of style for the whole town. Almost any girl would have envied her the dress she wore to-day—after seeing her wear it. It was only a soft, cream-colored serge, with long drapery, and a blouse embroidered with white knitting-silk. She had made it all herself, and it had cost her just eight dollars finished. She had not spoiled it by a single ornament or end of ribbon, and as it fell into graceful folds about her lithe young figure it would have excited the admiration of an artist or a society woman, which is saying a great deal for any one gown. Mrs. Mowbray had asked Lieutenant Devries to come directly to her house, and Ned Lacy, Ellen's husband, had promised to meet him at the train. The three o'clock express was an hour late, so Mrs. Mowbray and Mrs. Lacy and Lucia had been waiting in the parlor for an hour and a half when steps on the gravel told them that their guest had arrived. They were well bred young ladies, and not accustomed to rushing, but Ellen and Lucia did take one just little peep through the fine old curtains at the drawing-room window. That look was enough. They each fell back with a rush of gaiety and consternation. Ned was coming up the walk accompanied by *three* straight-backed young men.

"Mamma," Lucia cried, "has Mrs. Devries *three* sons?"

They were in the hall, and they had all gone to meet them before anybody could answer. The tallest of the party, a straight, frank-faced young fellow, came forward, his hat in his hand. Mrs. Mowbray loved him before he opened his mouth.

"I am Bob Devries, and I am sure, from the picture my mother wears in her locket, that I have been lucky enough to find Mrs. Mowbray.

It was very unconventional, but Mrs. Mowbray liked it, said in the hearty voice, and she put the tall head down and kissed the young man on his forehead. And then he introduced his friends. Captain Stillman, a grave, thin, earnest-faced man, older than the rest, and Lieutenant Reale, who was hardly more than a boy.

"I did not join them until to-day—did not know they were going out to Fort Lincoln," he said, "but since they are, I persuaded them to stop over with me. Mother has brought us up in the faith that the more always means the merrier in Virginia hospitality."

"Quite right," Mrs. Mowbray said, cordially, while Ellen walked down to the gate with her husband and told him not to dare come back to dinner. The table would be quite full enough without him.

The young men were sent up stairs to the cool chambers, to brush and wash railway dust from their persons, while Mrs. Mowbray and Ellen sat down to take over the young men and Lucia went out to put the extra plates on the table. She found Aunt Bella, the old colored woman who had begun life as her mother's nurse and attendant maid, who was the only living link between the "old times" in the Mowbray kitchen and the servantless present, trying to decipher the inscription on a note which had just been handed her by a small boy. It was from Mary, and read as follows:

"Dear Lucia:—I am simply heartbroken, but the pudding is a *wretched failure!* I trusted Ann to tie it up, and she tied it so tight that there was no room for it to *swell*, and she did not keep it boiling." "Just as I expected," Lucia said, *sotto voce.* "Ann does all of Mary's cooking, and no servant girl can make a plum-pudding!") "However, the letter went on, "I have sent to Kramer's for vanilla cream, and you can have that for dessert. Pray forgive me. Yours miserably, MARY."

Lucia went back to the parlor. Captain Stillman was standing on a rug before the fire examining some queer bits of pottery, that looked as though they might have been relics of the Aztecs, but were in reality amateur efforts of Lucia's own and several years before. Her mother would never let her put them in the ash cart, as she wanted to after the craze died out. Young Mr. Devries was telling Mrs. Mowbray all the family affairs that he could remember, and Mrs. Mowbray was winning the undying allegiance of young Reale, so Lucia walked over to the fire-place and laughingly explained the "curiosities" to Captain Stillman.

Just in the midst of a spirited account of how a certain jug was evolved out of the raw material Lucia's attention was attracted by hearing the gate click in an excited way and rapid footsteps come heavy up the walk. They went around to the back of the house.

Lucia drew a sigh of relief. It must be Marion's chickens.

It was.

Ten minutes later Aggie, Aunt Bella's small grand-daughter, who had been imported into the house to wait on the table, came to the door and said, in a mysterious, high-keyed whisper, which attracted the attention of everybody—"Miss Lushy, kin you come heah?"

And "there," after she had heard the tale, Lucia sat down and groaned. Jimmie, Marion's eldest boy, who had started off bravely with the basket, quite ignorant of its contents, had set the precious burden on a bench while he went into Mr. Kramer's grocery, and had come out to find two dogs scrambling over the contents of the overturned basket. The only thing saved was a note from Marion saying that Ned Lacy had been there telling her of the unexpected addition to the party, and as she had only been able to get three very nice chickens she and Mrs. Grey would take tea at home and come over in the evening.

Poor Lucia began to count on her fingers what she had left. It was now after five o'clock, and they had intended having dinner at six.

"Celery soup; aspic, jelly. Aunt Bella, where is that aspic, that was in the big covered dish. I'll break it up and put it on the table."

"That theah cole soup honey? I jus' tahned dat 'ah light outen de kittle an' set it a simmerin'."

"Where?" Lucia fairly screamed. But alas! haste was of no good now. The precious jelly was in a liquid state again and would require quite four hours to harden.

Lucia took her pretty underlip tightly under her teeth, and thought a minute. Then she said to the boy who was still standing about, dreading to go home to his mistress and the scolding that he knew would be his: "Jimmie, go down to Kramer's and get us two pounds of boiled ham" (the only cooked commodity to be bought in Weston) "and tell them to be certain to send the ice-cream well packed in ice. Aunt Bella make up some waffles as quickly as possible. Aggie, get the toast, *and don't you scorch!* about twenty slices of bread. And then Mrs. Lucia went up stairs and put a cambric wrapper on over her white muslin and came down again.

"There is one thing they *shall* have—a regular old Virginia supper," she said, as she opened the jars of honey and cans of preserves.

She took the slices of toast when they were done, buttered them and poured over them her celery cream soup, with which she had taken such pains, making a delicious cream sauce. Aunt Bella could make waffles as light as air and the daintest of hot biscuits, and Aggie had won her reputation as a table waitress by her expedition in bringing in hot bread. The salad came by and by, carried in its cut crystal bowl every step of the way by Charlie Prince's own hands. It was truly the very king of salads, made of white turkey-meat and celery and mayonnaise. The ice-cream came along presently, and when the ham had been sliced and the extra forks and the soup plates taken away the "supper" put on, Aunt Bella was graciously pleased to remark that it "looked like old times."

Certainly the faces of Mrs. Prince, Mrs. Lacy and Mother Mowbray were a study as they took in that table.

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When young Devries took his fifth waffle he said to Mrs. Mowbray, under his breath, "Mother has always told us about Virginia waffles and honey, but these are the first I ever ate. Can I have another?"

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DICK'S LESSON.

"Yes, you can have it for twenty dollars. It's worth more than that, but I'm tired of it, and I can get something I want a good deal more than the bicycle with that money."

Dick looked longingly at the well worn bicycle. He wanted a bicycle more than anything else in the whole wide world; and he had only just made up his mind that it was wholly out of the question to hope for one, when Fred Davison made him this tempting offer.

"How long will you keep that offer open for me?" he asked, as he put his hand on the saddle with a caressing touch.

"Well, I'll give you an hour to make up your mind in," answered Fred, who was shrewd enough to foresee that a limited time would probably make Dick more likely to decide in favor of the bicycle than if he had a longer opportunity in which to think the matter over.

"I've got some errands to do for mother, and then I'll stop and let you know what I think about taking it on my way back," he answered Dick. "Just my size, isn't it?" And he vaulted into the saddle and rode a little distance.

That trial decided him then and there, although he would not admit it even to himself. Bicycles had occupied the greater share of his thoughts ever since a bicycle club had been organized in the little town; and it had really been very hard for him to see his companions enjoying a pleasure in which he could not share, because he had no wheel.

"I never thought I should get such a bargain as this!" he said to himself exultantly, as he went down the street, whistling as blithely as any blackbird. "I must phone to meet him at the train. The three o'clock express was an hour late, so Mrs. Mowbray and Mrs. Lacy and Lucia had been waiting in the parlor for an hour and a half when steps on the gravel told them that their guest had arrived. They were well bred young ladies, and not accustomed to rushing, but Ellen and Lucia did take one just little peep through the fine old curtains at the drawing-room window. That look was enough. They each fell back with a rush of gaiety and consternation. Ned was coming up the walk accompanied by *three* straight-backed young men.

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Choice Miscellany.

A Song Saved the City.

How They Sang the "Star-spangled Banner" When Lincoln Was Inaugurated.

Thomas Nast in Denver *News:* "I was in Washington a few days prior to the inauguration of Lincoln in 1861, having been sent by the Harpers to take sketches when that event should come off. I did nothing but walk around the city and feel the public pulse, so to speak. There was no necessity of saying anything to anybody. You intuitively recognized that trouble was brewing. Southerners had sworn that Lincoln should not be inaugurated. Their utterances had fired the Northern heart, and the people loyal to the old flag were just as determined that the lawfully-elected president should be inaugurated, though blood should flow in the attempt. It was an awful time. People looked different then than they do now. Little knots of men could be seen conversing together in whispers on street corners, and even the whispers ceased when a person unknown to them approached. Everybody seemed to suspect every one else. Even women looked askance at each other. I was naturally obliged to be out would skurry home as if frightened, probably having been given warning by their parents. The streets at night, for several nights prior to the inaugural ceremonies, were practically deserted. There was a hush over everything. It seemed to me that the shadow of death was hovering near. I had constantly floating before my eyes the plumes and trappings of woe. I could hear dirges constantly, and thought for awhile that I would have to leave the place or go crazy. I knew all these somber thoughts were but imagination, but I also knew that the something which had influenced my imagination, was tangible, really existed. The 4th of March came, and Mr. Lincoln was inaugurated quietly and without ostentation. After the services were over, and it became known that Mr. Lincoln had really been inducted into office, there was a savage snarl went up from the Southerners. The snarl was infectious. It was answered by just as savage growls all over the city. But nothing was said. A single yell of defiance, a pistol-shot, or even an oath would have precipitated a conflict. Men simply glared at each other and gnashed their teeth, but were careful not to grit them so it could be heard. I went to my room in the Willard and sat down to do some work. I couldn't work. The stillness was oppressive. At least a dozen times I picked up my pencils only to throw them down again. I got up and paced the floor nervously. I head men on either side of me doing the same thing. Walking didn't relieve the severe mental strain. I sat down in my chair and pressed my head in my hands. Suddenly I heard a window go up, and some one step out on the balcony of the Ebbitt House, directly opposite. Everybody in the hotels had heard him. What is he going to do? I asked myself, and I suppose every one else propounded the same mental interrogation. We hadn't to wait long. He began to sing the "Star Spangled Banner" in a clear, strong voice. The effect was magical, electrical. One window went up, and then another, and then another, and heads popped out at the neighborhood. People began to stir on the streets. A crowd soon gathered. The grand old song was taken up and sung by thousands. The spell was broken, and the pent-up feeling found a vent. Faces loosened, and cheer after cheer rent the air. The man rooming next to me rapped on my door, and insisted that I should take a drink with him. We passed along the corridors we were joined by others, men wild with joy, some of them weeping and throwing their arms around each other's necks. Others were singing, and all were happy.

Washington was itself again. The "Star Spangled Banner" had saved it.

Hot or Cold Water.

Hot water sometimes cures dyspepsia. for the reason that in catarrh of the stomach, as other inflammations, we have unnaturally dilated vessels and sluggish circulation, or even stagnation, of the blood. Contraction is here, as in hyperæmia elsewhere, the first step towards cure. In catarrh of the stomach, therefore, hot drink may favor secretion and the better digestion of food.

In the primitive state, however, hot drinks were of course unknown. The animals in winter drink from a hole in the ice, and children do not care for hot drinks until they have been taught to use them. A conclusion to be drawn is not to introduce children to this practice of a retrograde civilization too early. The child's digestion is not benefitted by hot drinks so long as he is in a normal state. Another conclusion is, not to smile superciliously upon your friend because he thinks that a half-glass of ice water before eating gives him a relish for his food.

The following also relates to milk diet. Where milk cannot be taken because it coagulates in lumps, try taking it lukewarm or hot. Ice-cold milk provokes secretion, just as ice-cold water and pieces of ice outpouring of the gastric juice coagulates the whole quantity in a mass. By giving the milk hot, on the contrary, secretion is delayed, coagulation occurs more slowly, and a flaky curd is the result.

A fourth conclusion refers to the hot water. While the douching of the digestive tract with hot water may be beneficial for a time, if persisted in after the normal circulatory equilibrium has been reached it will invariably harm. As a remedy, hot water is not harmless, and its administration should be controlled by physician's directions just as certainly as the use of drugs.

Anecdote of Carlotta Patti.

The death of Carlotta Patti brings to mind the story of her kindness at Clara Louise Kellogg's debut. The tenor with whom the debutante was introduced was ungenerous on the occasion, for instead of singing his part, he merely hummed so much of the air as was necessary to serve as a cue to the orchestral accompaniment. Weak and faint were the first notes of the young novice; weaker and more trembling they seemed to grow, as if a genuine stage fright had taken possession of her. Her voice fluttered for a moment as if about to desert her, when distinct and clear as a bell, from the centre of the house, rang out the air was carried along until the debutante gathered the courage and heart to show the high quality she possessed, when gradually the beautiful voice in the audience died away, and the difficult aria was finished in triumph amid thunderous applause. The fate of the future prima donna was that morning decided, through the ready tact and unselfishness of the little woman in the audience, who proved to be none other than Carlotta Patti! "And a charming picture she made," says one who saw her, "standing the time with her tiny hand, in her anxiety to help a woman and a stranger, placing the very crown of success on the brow of her rival."

Gems of Thought.

Of all the gifts that nature can give us, faculty of remaining silent, or of answering apropos, is perhaps the most useful.—*Mme. Campan.*

We should love our friends as true amateurs love pictures; they keep their eyes perpetually fixed on the fine points, and do not see the defects.—*Mme. Dufresnoy.*

Very few people know how to enjoy life. Some say we were made to do this or that, and therefore I am amused; I have paid so many pieces of gold, hence I feel so much pleasure;" and they weigh all their lives on that grindstone.—*A de Musset.*

It is a great misfortune not to have enough wit to speak well, or not enough judgment to keep silent.—*La Bruyere.*

A woman whose ruling passion is not vanity is superior to any man of equal capacity.—*Lavater.*

One may ruin himself by frankness, but one surely dishonors himself by duplicity.—*Viellard.*

Nothing is so great an instance of ill-manners as flattery. If you flatter all the company, you please none; if you flatter only one or two, you affront the rest.—*Steele.*

All men have their frailties; and whoever looks for a friend without imperfections will never find what he seeks. We love ourselves notwithstanding our faults, and we ought to love our friends in like manner.—*Cyrus.*

Good qualities are the substantial riches of the mind; but it is good breeding that sets them off to advantage.—*Locke.*

If a man has a quarrelsome temper let him alone. The world will soon find him employment. He will soon meet with some one stronger than himself, who will repay him better than you can. A man may fight duels all his life if he is disposed to quarrel.—*Cecil.*

Cold Water and Ice.

There are, doubtless, many people who do not know that it is usually quite safe to allow the fever patient suffering from great thirst, all the water he wants. In fact, cold water is held as a remedial agent, a potent means of reducing fever. The effect of a glass of ice water is often immediate and marked, the fever and restlessness of the patient being sensibly lessened thereby. He who is tortured by thirst always wants a glassful of water held to his lips. Therefore if he is to be denied all he wants, but a small glass, let at least have it full. Bits of ice are always harmless, and are often very refreshing. Pieces the size of peas, when swallowed, will not infrequently relieve nausea. This suggests that there should be exercised care in the selection of ice which is to be used in the sick room. It must be clear and clean; snow ice is forbidden, as being the most likely to hold impurities.

Here is an expedient for keeping ice for the sick: Cut a piece of clean flannel about eight inches square. Put this, after making a small hole in the centre for the water to run through, over the top of a glass tumbler. Press the flannel down to half or more of the depth of the tumbler, then bind the flannel fast to the tumbler with a tape or cord, or confine it by an elastic band. When ice is put into this flannel cup, lay over it another piece of clean flannel, three or four inches square. So covered it will keep for hours, even in warm weather.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*

Giving and Taking.

To a Frenchman studying English, as to an Englishman studying French, nothing is so hard to acquire perfectly as the idiom—the very part of the language which comes most naturally to a native, says the *Youth's Companion.* The difficulties of our own tongue in this respect are illustrated by the following dialogue between a foreigner and his English teacher:

"When you give a thing," asks the foreigner, "you cannot keep it too, can you?"

"Certainly not."

"But when an honest man gives his word, he always keeps it, does he not?"

"Certainly."

"But when he gives his word how does he keep it? Does he take it back?"

"Certainly not. When an honest man gives his word, he never takes it back."

"But if he keeps it he does not give it."

"Oh, yes, he does."

"Then if he gives it, he doesn't keep it."

"Why, certainly he does. Because, if he doesn't keep his word, he is no longer an honest man."

"Oh, I begin to see! Having given his word and never taken it back, he keeps it all the while?"

"Certainly."

"What a beautiful language is the English!"

LIVE FOR SOMETHING. Thousands of men breathe, move and live, pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world, and none were blessed by them; none could point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a line they wrote, not a word they spoke, could be recalled, and so they perished—their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die? Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy. Write your name by kindness, love and mercy on the hearts of the thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the pages of eternity as the letters of gold deeds will shine as bright on earth as the stars of heaven.—*Thomas Chalmers.*

The poison ivy and the innocuous kind differ in one particular which is too easy of remembrance to be overlooked by any one who is interested enough in the brilliant hued leaves of autumn to care for gathering them; the leaves of the former grow in clusters of threes, and those of the latter in ways. As somebody has suggested in a juvenile story book, every child should be taught to associate the five leaves in a cluster with the fingers on the human hand and given to understand that when these num bers agree they can be brought in contact with perfect safety.

"It is quite common," says Dr. William A. Hammond, "for persons to feel faint and to become pale immediately after drinking a glass of ice water. They attribute these effects to heat or over-exertion, or to some other cause which has nothing to do with the result, not knowing that they have so weakened the heart as to prevent its sending a due amount of blood to the lungs and brain, and that, had the water been a little colder, life would possibly have been extinguished altogether."

MIXED UP. There is a German family in Galena who in daily conversation uses the English language, but the mother teaches her children the same German prayers she used to repeat in her childhood, away back on the Rhine. One night, as little Ernest, a precocious chap of four, was quietly going through his devotion, he suddenly electrified his mother by exclaiming, "Ma, why do we always talk Yankee and pray German? Is God a Dutchman?"

Wit, Humor, and Pleasantries.

Teacher—How do you tell if anything is sweet or sour?

Pupil—By the sense of taste.

Teacher—And how do you distinguish colors?

Pupil—By the sense of touch.

Teacher—You can't feel colors.

Pupil—Yes; don't you sometimes feel blue?

The church was beautifully decorated with sweet spring flowers and the air was heavy with their fragrance. As the service was about to begin, small Kitty pulled her mother's sleeve: "Oh, mamma, don't it smell solemn?"

A gentleman in jumping off a street car the other day, fell and rolled into the gutter. While brushing the dirt from his clothes, a little girl ran up and said: "Mister, please do it again, mamma didn't see you that time."

Little Mamie was spending an afternoon with a neighbor's little girl, when their conversation turned upon the subject of pianos.

"Has your mamma a piano?"

"Yes," replied Mamie.

"Well, my mamma's piano is an upright. What is your mamma's?"

"It must be a downright," was the quick response by Mamie.

Flossie is six years old. "Mamma," she asked, one day, "if I get married will I have a husband like pa?"

"Yes," replied the mother, with an amused smile.

"And if I don't get married will I have to be an old maid like Aunt Kate?"

"Yes, Flossie."

"Mamma"—after a pause—"it's a tough world for us women, ain't it?"

"You never sit and talk to me now as you did before we were married," sighed the young wife.

"No," replied the husband who was a drummer, "the boss told me to stop praising the goods as soon as the bargain was struck."

"Fresh" drummer"—"What is your name, miss?"

Waitress—"Pearl."

Second Drummer—"Ah! are you the pearl of great price?"

Waitress—"No; I am the pearl before swine."

Landlord Jerkedbeef (of the Bad Lands House to New York drummer at breakfast table).—"The waiter tells me that you want a napkin?"

Guest—"Yes, sir, I would like one if not too much trouble."

Landlord—"I'll tell you jess how it is. Last evening we had a nice mess of napkin in the ice-box as you ever seen, but in the night my infernal houn'-dog got the kiver off and ett every one en 'em. Jess bear with us this time and the next trip you come along you shall have a napkin for yer breakfast if I have to get up at five o'clock and go out and shoot it myself.—*New York Hotel Gazette.*

Hurried Dinners.

It is a mistake to eat quickly. Mastication performed in haste must be imperfect, even with the best of teeth, and due admixture of the salivary secretion with the food connot take place. When a crude mass of inadequately crushed muscular fibre, or undivided solid material of any description, is thrown into the stomach, it acts as a wedge, and keeps up a state of irritation in the mucous membrane lining that organ which greatly impedes, if it does not altogether prevent the process of digestion.

When the practice of eating quickly and filling the stomach with unprepared food is habitual, the digestive organ is rendered incapable of performing its proper functions. Either a much larger quality of food than would be necessary under natural conditions is required, or the system suffers terribly from lack of nourishment. The matter may seem a small one, but it is not so. Just as a man may go on for years with defective teeth, imperfectly masticating his food, and thereby bring on dyspepsia from indigestion, so a man may habitually live under an infliction of hurried dinners, and endure the consequent loss of health, without know